

THE
MONTHLY EPITOME,

For APRIL 1797.

LIII. *An Historical Survey of the French Colony in the Island of St. Domingo; comprehending a short Account of its ancient Government, political State, Population, Productions, and Exports; a Narrative of the Calamities which have desolated the Country ever since the Year 1789: with some Reflections on their Causes and probable Consequences; and a Detail of the Military Transactions of the British Army in that Island to the End of 1794.* By BRYAN EDWARDS, Esq. M. P. F. R. S. &c. Author of the History of the British Colonies in the West Indies. 4to. boards. pp. 247. 13s. fine paper 15s. Stockdale.

THE PREFACE

GIVES an affecting view of the reception of the *Blonde* and *Daphne* frigates at Cape François—the solemnity with which the English officers were received by the suffering inhabitants, as their deliverers—affecting oration of the president of the colonial committee, who receive the officers (accompanied by the author) habited in deep mourning—reasons of the author for directing his inquiries to the previous state of the revolt—his authorities—how far the slave trade may have contributed to the calamities record-

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ed in this work; which the author, “with a respectful solicitude, submits to the judgment of his readers.”

THE WORK,

Divided into twelve chapters, conveys minute information on the political state of St. Domingo, previous to the year 1789, and from the revolution in that year to the meeting of the first general colonial assembly—Proceedings of that assembly till its final dissolution and embarkation of the members for France in August 1790—Rebellion, defeat, and execution of Oge, a free man of colour—Proceedings in France—Massacre of Colonel Mauduit, in St. Domingo—fatal decree of the national assembly, of the 15th May, 1791—its consequences in St. Domingo—Rebellion of the negroes in the northern provinces, and enormities committed by them—Revolt of the mulattoes at Mirebalais—Concord at or truce between the inhabitants of Port au Prince and men of colour, of the 11th of September—Proclamation by the national assembly, of the 20th of September—Motives of the people of colour for joining the revolted negroes—Conduct of the British association for the abolition of the slave-trade, and of the society in Paris, called

Les Amis des Noirs—Letter from Abbe Gregoire to the people of colour—Repeal of the decree of the 15th May, 1791—Effects of that measure—Civil war with the mulattoes renewed—Port au Prince destroyed by fire—Cruelties exercised by both parties—Arrival at Cape François of the civil commissioners—their reception, proceedings, and return to France—National decree of the 4th of April, 1792—Appointment of a new governor (Monsieur Desparbes) and three other commissioners, Santhonnax, Polverelle, and Ailhaud—their embarkations, and arrival with a select body of troops—their violent proceedings—Appointment by the executive council of M. Galbaud as chief governor, in the room of Desparbes—his arrival and disputes with the commissioners—both parties proceed to hostilities—the revolted negroes called in to the assistance of the commissioners—a general massacre of the white inhabitants, and conflagration of the town of Cape François.

Situation, extent, and general description of St. Domingo—Origin of the French colony—Topographical description of the several provinces into which the French possessions were divided—their population and produce—shipping and exports—compared with the returns of Jamaica—Emigrations—Overtures to the British government accepted—Situation and strength of the republican party in St. Domingo, and disposition of its inhabitants—Negro slavery abolished by the French commissioners—Armament allotted for the invasion of the country—Surrender of Jeremie and the Mole at Cape St. Nicolas—unsuccessful attempt at Cape Tiburon—Further proceedings of the British army till the arrival of General Whyte—Capture of Port au Prince—Sickness among the troops, and the causes thereof—Reinforcement—Dreadful mortality—General Whyte succeeded by Brigadier Ge-

neral Horneck—Leogane taken by the rebels—Temporary successes of Lieutenant-Colonel Brisbane at Artonite—Revolt of the mulattoes at St. Mark—Attack of Fort Bizotton—Preparations by Rigaud, for a second attempt on Tiburon—The post attacked on Christmas day, and carried—Gallant defence and escape of the garrison, and melancholy fate of Lieutenant Baskerville—Observations and strictures on the conduct of the war.

Ancient state of the Spanish colony—the town of St. Domingo established by Columbus, in 1498—pillaged by Drake in 1586—Conjectures and reflections concerning its present condition, and the state of agriculture in the interior country—numbers and character of the present inhabitants—their animosity towards the French planters, and jealousy of the English—Conjectures concerning the future situation of the whole island—concluding reflections.

Tableau du commerce et de finances de la partie Française de St. Domingue—Additional tables—Notes and illustrations.

* * * *A sheet map of St. Domingo is prefixed to the work.*

EXTRACTS.

INSURRECTION OF THE NEGROES, IN AUGUST 1791.

"IT was on the morning of the 23d of August, just before day, that a general alarm and consternation spread throughout the town of the Cape, from a report that all the negro slaves in the several neighbouring parishes had revolted, and were at that moment carrying death and desolation over the adjoining large and beautiful plain to the north-east. The governor, and most of the military officers on duty, assembled together; but the reports were so confused and contradictory, as to gain but little credit; when, as day-light began to break, the sudden and successive arrival, with ghastly countenances, of persons who had with difficulty escaped the massacre,

ere, and flown to the town for protection, brought a dreadful confirmation of the fatal tidings.

"The rebellion first broke out on a plantation called *Noel*, in the parish of *Acul*, nine miles only from the city. Twelve or fourteen of the ringleaders, about the middle of the night, proceeded to the refinery, or sugar-house, and seized on a young man, the refiner's apprentice, dragging him to the front of the dwelling-house, and there hewed him into pieces with their cutlasses: his screams brought out the overseer, whom they instantly shot. The rebels now found their way to the apartments of the refiner, and massacred him in his bed. A young man, lying sick in a neighbouring chamber, was left apparently dead of the wounds inflicted by their cutlasses: he had strength enough, however, to crawl to the next plantation, and relate the horrors he had witnessed. He reported, that all the whites of the estate which he had left were murdered, except only the surgeon, whom the rebels had compelled to accompany them, on the idea that they might stand in need of his professional assistance. Alarmed by this intelligence, the persons to whom it was communicated immediately sought their safety in flight. What became of the poor youth I have never been informed.

"The revolvers (consisting now of all the slaves belonging to that plantation) proceeding to the house of a Mr. Clement, by whose negroes also they were immediately joined, and both he and his refiner were massacred. The murderer of Mr. Clement was his own possillion, a man to whom he had always shewn great kindness. The other white people on this estate contrived to make their escape.

"At this juncture, the negroes on the plantation of M. Flaville, a few miles distant, likewise rose and murdered five white persons, one of whom (the *procureur*, or attorney for the estate) had a wife and three daughters. These unfortunate women, while imploring for mercy of the savages on their knees, beheld their husbands and father murdered before their faces: for themselves, they were devoted to a more horrid fate, and were carried away captives by the assassins.

"The approach of day-light served only to discover sights of horror. It was now apparent that the negroes on all the estates in the plain acted in concert, and a general massacre of the whites took place in every quarter. On some few estates, indeed, the lives of the women were spared, but they were reserved only to gratify the brutal appetites of the ruffians; and it is shocking to relate, that many of them suffered violation on the dead bodies of their husbands and fathers!

"In the town itself, the general belief for some time was, that the revolt was by no means an extensive, but a sudden and partial insurrection only. The largest sugar plantation on the plain was that of Monf. Gallifer, situated about eight miles from the town, the negroes belonging to which had always been treated with such kindness and liberality, and possessed so many advantages, that it became a proverbial exprellion among the lower white people, in speaking of any man's good fortune, to say, *Il est heureux comme un negre de Gallifer* (he is as happy as one of Gallifer's negroes). M. Odeluc, the attorney, or agent, for this plantation, was a member of the general assembly, and being fully persuaded that the negroes belonging to it would remain firm in their obedience, determined to repair thither, to encourage them in opposing the insurgents; to which end, he desired the assistance of a few soldiers from the town-guard, which was granted him. He proceeded accordingly; but, on approaching the estate, to his surprize and grief, he found all the negroes in arms on the side of the rebels, and (horrid to tell) *their standard was the body of a white infant, which they had recently impaled on a stake!* M. Odeluc had advanced too far to retreat undiscovered, and both he, and a friend that accompanied him, with most of the soldiers, were killed without mercy. Two or three only of the patrols escaped by flight, and conveyed the dreadful tidings to the inhabitants of the town.

By this time, all or most of the white persons that had been found on the several plantations, being massacred, or forced to seek their safety in flight, the ruffians exchanged the sword for the torch. The buildings and cane fields were every where set

on fire; and the conflagrations, which were visible from the town, in a thousand different quarters, furnished a prospect more shocking, and reflections more dismal, than fancy can paint, or the powers of man describe.

"Consternation and terror now took possession of every mind; and the screams of the women and children, running from door to door, heightened the horrors of the scene. All the citizens took up arms, and the general assembly vested the governor with the command of the national guards, requesting him to give such orders as the urgency of the case seemed to demand.

"One of the first measures was to send the white women and children on board the ships in the harbour; and very serious apprehensions being entertained concerning the domestic negroes within the town, a great proportion of the ablest men among them were likewise sent on ship-board, and closely guarded.

"There still remained in the city a considerable body of free mulattoes, who had not taken, or affected not to take, any part in the disputes between their brethren of colour and the white inhabitants. Their situation was extremely critical; for the lower class of whites, considering the mulattoes as the immediate authors of the rebellion, marked them for destruction; and the whole number in the town would undoubtedly have been murdered without scruple, if the governor and the colonial assembly had not vigorously interposed, and taken them under their immediate protection. Grateful for this interposition in their favour (perhaps not thinking their lives otherwise secure) all the able men among them offered to march immediately against the rebels, and to leave their wives and children as hostages for their fidelity. Their offer was accepted, and they were enrolled in different companies of the militia.

"The assembly continued their deliberations throughout the night, amidst the glare of the surrounding conflagrations; and the inhabitants, being strengthened by a number of seamen from the ships, and brought into some degree of order and military subordination, were now desirous that

a detachment should be sent to attack the strongest body of the revoltors. Orders were given accordingly; and M. de Touzard, an officer who had distinguished himself in the service of the North Americans, took the command of a party of militia and troops of the line. With these, he marched to the plantation of a M. Latouz, and attacked a body of about four thousand of the rebel negroes. Many were destroyed, but to little purpose; for Touzard, finding the number of revoltors to increase in more than a centuple proportion to their losses, was at length obliged to retreat; and it cannot be doubted that, if the rebels had forthwith proceeded to the town, defenceless as it then was towards the plain, they might have fired it without difficulty, and destroyed all its inhabitants, or compelled them to fly to the shipping for refuge.

"Sensible of this, the governor, by the advice of the assembly, determined to act for some time solely on the defensive; and as it was every moment to be apprehended that the revoltors would pour down upon the town, the first measure resorted to was to fortify the roads and passes leading into it. At the eastern extremity, the main road from the plain is intersected by a river, which luckily had no bridge over it, and was crossed in ferry-boats. For the defence of this passage, a battery of cannon was raised on boats lashed together; while two small camps were formed at proper distances on the banks. The other principal entrance into the town, and contiguous to it, towards the south, was through a mountainous district, called *le Haut du Cap*. Possession was immediately taken of these heights, and considerable bodies of troops, with such artillery as could be spared, were stationed thereon. But these precautions not being thought sufficient, it was also determined to surround the whole of the town, except the side next the sea, with a strong palisade and *chevaux de frise*; in the erecting and completing of which all the inhabitants laboured without distinction or intermission. At the same time, an embargo was laid on all the shipping in the harbour: a measure of indispensable necessity, calculated as well to obtain the assistance of

the

the seamen, as to secure a retreat for the inhabitants in the last extremity.

"To such of the distant parishes as were open to communication either by land or by sea, notice of the revolt had been transmitted within a few hours after advice of it was received at the Cape; and the white inhabitants of many of those parishes had therefore found time to establish camps, and form a chain of posts; which, for a short time, seemed to prevent the rebellion spreading beyond the northern province. Two of those camps, however, one at *Grande Riviere*, the other at *Dondon*, were attacked by the negroes (who were here openly joined by the mulattoes) and forced with great slaughter. At *Dondon*, the whites maintained the contest for seven hours; but were overpowered by the infinite disparity of numbers, and compelled to give way, with the loss of upwards of one hundred of their body. The survivors took refuge in the Spanish territory.

"These two districts, therefore, the whole of the rich and extensive plain of the Cape, together with the contiguous mountains, were now wholly abandoned to the ravages of the enemy, and the cruelties which they exercised, uncontrouled, on such of the miserable whites as fell into their hands, cannot be remembered without horror, nor reported in terms strong enough to convey a proper idea of their atrocity.

"They seized Mr. *Blen*, an officer of the police, and having nailed him alive to one of the gates of his plantation, chopped off his limbs, one by one, with an axe.

"A poor man, named *Robert*, a carpenter by trade, endeavouring to conceal himself from the notice of the rebels, was discovered in his hiding-place; and the savages declared, *that he should die in the way of his occupation*: accordingly they bound him between two boards, and deliberately sawed him asunder.

"*M. Cardineau*, a planter of *Grande Riviere*, had two natural sons by a black woman. He had manumitted them in their infancy, and bred them up with great tenderness. They joined in the revolt; and when their father endeavoured to divert them from their purpose, by soothing language and pecuniary offers, they took his money, and then stabbed him to the heart.

"All the whites, and even the mulatto children whose fathers had not joined in the revolt, were murdered without exception frequently before the eyes, or clinging to the bosoms, of their mothers. Young women, of all ranks, were first violated by a whole troop of barbarians, and then generally put to death. Some of them were indeed reserved for the farther gratification of the lust of the savages, and others had their eyes scooped out with a knife.

"In the parish of *Limbe*, at a place called the *Great Ravine*, a venerable planter, the father of two beautiful young ladies, was tied down by a savage ringleader of a band, who ravished the eldest daughter in his presence, and delivered over the youngest to one of his followers: their passion being satisfied, they laughed both the father and the daughters.

"Amidst these scenes of horror, an instance, however, occurs of such fidelity and attachment in a negro, as is equally unexpected and affecting. Monsieur and Madame *Bailion*, their daughter and son-in-law, and two white servants, residing on a mountain plantation about thirty miles from *Cape François*, were apprized of the revolt by one of their own slaves, who was himself in the conspiracy, but promised, if possible, to save the lives of his master and his family. Having no immediate means of providing for their escape, he conducted them into an adjacent wood; after which, he went and joined the revolters: the following night, he found an opportunity of bringing them provisions from the rebel camp. The second night he returned again, with a further supply of provisions; but declared, that it would be out of his power to give them any further assistance. After this, they saw nothing of the negro for three days; but at the end of that time he came again, and directed the family how to make their way to a river which led to *Port Margot*, assuring them, they would find a canoe on a part of the river which he described. They followed his directions, found the canoe, and got safely into it; but were overtaken by the rapidity of the current, and, after a narrow escape, thought it best to return to their retreat in the mountains. The negro, anxious for their safety, again found them out, and directed

rected them to a broader part of the river, where he assured them he had provided a boat; but said it was the last effort he could make to save them. They went accordingly, but not finding the boat, gave themselves up for lost, when the faithful negro again appeared like their guardian angel. He brought with him pigeons, poultry, and bread; and conducted the family, by slow marches in the night, along the banks of the river, until they were within sight of the wharf at Port Margot; when, telling them they were entirely out of danger, he took his leave for ever, and went to join the rebels. The family were in the woods nineteen nights.

"Let us now turn our attention back to the town of the Cape; where the inhabitants being at length placed, or supposed to be placed, in some sort of security, it was thought necessary by the governor and assembly, that offensive operations against the rebels should be renewed, and a small army, under the command of M. Rouvray, marched to the eastern part of the plain, and encamped at a place called *Roucoux*. A very considerable body of the rebel negroes took possession, about the same time, of the large buildings on the plantation of M. Gallifet, and mounted some heavy pieces of artillery on the walls. They had procured the cannon at different shipping places and harbours along the coast, where it had been placed in time of war by the government, and imprudently left unprotected; but it was a matter of great surprize by what means they obtained ammunition.* From this plantation, they sent out foraging parties, with which the whites had frequent skirmishes. In these engagements, the negroes

seldom stood their ground longer than to receive and return a single volley, but they appeared again the next day; and though they were at length driven out of their entrenchment with infinite slaughter, yet their numbers seemed not to diminish:—as soon as one body was cut off, another appeared, and thus they succeeded in the object of harassing and destroying the whites by perpetual fatigue, and reducing the country to a desert.

"To detail the various conflicts, skirmishes, massacres, and scenes of slaughter, which this exterminating war produced, were to offer a disgusting and frightful picture;—a combination of horror;—wherein we should behold cruelties unexampled in the annals of mankind; human blood poured forth in torrents; the earth blackened with ashes, and the air tainted with pestilence. It was computed that, within two months after the revolt first began, upwards of two thousand white persons, of all conditions and ages, had been massacred;—that one hundred and eighty sugar plantations, and about nine hundred coffee, cotton, and indigo settlements had been destroyed (the buildings thereon being consumed by fire), and one thousand two hundred christian families reduced from opulence to such a state of misery as to depend altogether for their clothing and sustenance on public and private charity. Of the insurgents, it was reckoned that upwards of ten thousand had perished by the sword or by famine; and some hundreds by the hands of the executioner:—many of them, I grieve to say, under the torture of the wheel;—a system of revenge and retaliation, which no enormities of savage life could justify or excuse."†—P. 67.

LIV.

* It was discovered afterwards that great quantities of powder and ball were stolen by the negroes in the town of Cape François, from the king's arsenal, and secretly conveyed to the rebels. Most of the fire-arms at first in their possession were supposed to have been part of Oge's importation. But it grieves me to add, that the rebels were afterwards abundantly supplied, by small vessels from North America; the masters of which felt no scruple to receive, in payment, sugar and rum, from estates of which the owners had been murdered by the men with whom they trafficked.

† Two of these unhappy men suffered in this manner, under the window of the author's lodgings, and in his presence, at Cape François, on Thursday the 28th of September, 1791. They were broken on two pieces of timber placed crosswise. One of them expired, on receiving the third stroke on his stomach, each of his legs and arms having been first broken in two places.

LIV. *Private Memoirs* relative to the last Year of the Reign of Louis the Sixteenth, late King of France. By ANT. FR. BERTRAND DE MOLEVILLE, Minister of State at that Time.—Translated from the Original MS of the Author, which has never been published. With five Portraits, from Original Pictures, of the Royal Family of France. 3 Vols. 8vo. pp. 1282. 1l. 1s. A. Strahan, Cadell and Davies.

"leave them to answer for themselves, and to the judgment of the candid—I defy the most violent of my enemies to bring contradictory proof to any of those facts, which I have related from my own knowledge; and I now come under the engagement of bringing the most incontestible evidence of the truth of all that hereafter may be contested."

PROMINENT FEATURES OF THE CONTENTS.

VOL. I.

Fourteen Chapters.

State of France, previous to the assembling the States General in 1789. Causes of following mischiefs—Characters of Louis XVI.—of M. de Maurepas and the Archbishop of Sens. First assembly of notables—Intrigues against M. De Calonne—Assemblée des chambres—Riot of the attorneys clerks—Retreat of the king's commissaries—Insurrection of the people—Excesses committed against the soldiers—General insurrection—Violence of the attorney general—Retreat of the Archbishop of Sens, and of M. de Lamoignon—Recal of M. Neckar—Remarkable determination of the municipality of Rennes—Resignation of M. de Moleville—Opening of the states of Brittany—Insurrection against the nobility—

PASSAGES FROM THE INTRODUCTION.

"MY chief view in this work was to do justice to the character of Louis the XVIth.—to detect the calumnies invented by the most wicked of men, to justify the dethroning, imprisoning, and murdering, the most virtuous of kings.

"Truth and justice shall trace the line which ought to distinguish and separate the errors, which produced and favoured the revolution, from the horrid crimes which disgraced it.

"I foresee, without uneasiness, that the publication of these Memoirs will offend the violent of all parties, but I have formed the resolution of making no answer to any attack that may be made against my political opinions. I have freely declared them—I

places; the first three blows he bore without a groan. The other had a harder fate. When the executioner, after breaking his legs and arms, lifted up the instrument, to give the finishing stroke on the breast, and which (by putting the criminal out of his pain) is called *le coup de grace*; the mob, with the ferociousness of cannibals, called out '*Arretez!*' (stop) and compelled him to leave his work unfinished. In that condition, the miserable wretch, with his broken limbs doubled up, was put on a cart-wheel, which was placed horizontally, one end of the axle-tree being driven into the earth. He seemed perfectly sensible, but uttered not a groan. At the end of forty minutes, some English seamen, who were spectators, of the tragedy, strangled him in mercy. As to all the French spectators (many of them persons of fashion, who beheld the scene from the windows of their upper apartments), it grieves me to say, that they looked on with the most perfect composure and *sang froid*. Some of the ladies, as I was told, even ridiculed, with a great deal of unseemly mirth, the sympathy manifested by the English at the sufferings of the wretched criminals.

Opening of the States General, and motives for dissolving them—Declaration of the 23d of June—Traits of M. Neckar—his dismissal and recall—Character of M. de Montmorin—Sentiments of the king and queen upon the constitution—Proclamation addressed to the emigrant nobility—Administration of M. Thévénard—Decrees against the emigrants and priests, refused a sanction by the king—Assassination of M. de Lajaille—Resignation of the naval officers—Duke of Orleans made admiral—Resignation of M. de Peynier—State of the colony in St. Domingo.

FRENCH APPENDIX.

Séance Royale, du Mardi, 23 June, 1789—Discours du roi—Lettre du roi à La Assemblée Nationale—Lettre de rouyer au roi—Discours prononcé par M. Bertrand, ministre de la marine, à l'Assemblée nationale, Dec. 19, 1791—sur l'état actuel de la colonie de St. Dominique.

VOL. II.

Characteristic traits of the king—Conduct of the journalists—remarkable offer from the Dey of Algiers—Message from Tippoo Saib—Insulting letter from the president of the assembly to the king—Arrival of Generals Rochambeau, Fayette, and Luckner, at Paris—their letters to M. Narbonne—his dismissal from the council—Death of the emperor—De Lessart supplanted by Dumouriez—Discontent of the Jacobins—the new ministers oblige the king to declare war—Montmorin and Bertrand denounced in the Jacobin club—Quarrel between the Baron de Breteuil and M. de Calonne—Decree for disbanding the king's constitutional guards—Duc de Brissac accused—Resignation of Dumouriez—Important discoveries relative to the troubles in St. Do-

mingo—Projects of the Jacobins' secret committee—Attempt of the 20th of June—General plan of conduct proposed to his majesty—Design formed by Santerre of murdering the queen—how prevented—Arrival of the Marseillois at Paris—Establishment of the "National Club."

FRENCH APPENDIX

Contains five letters to the king from Condorcet, De Lessart, &c.—Two letters from the king to the national assembly—an extract from the French Mercury of Feb. 4th, 1792, and two other papers.

VOL. III.

Project of a new insurrection on the 29th of July—Plan for the king's escape—Plan of the Girondists—Insurrection of the 10th of August—Decree of accusation against the king's council—Domiliary visits—Massacres in September—Retreat of the Duke of Brunswick—Escape of M. de Moleville succeeding several interesting particulars of his dangerous situation while at Paris—his letter to the convention—Preparations for the trial of the king—Reports of Valazé and Mailhe—Declarations of De Septeuil and De Graves—Second letter of M. Bertrand to the convention—the fury of Danton—Letters of and from M. de Malesherbes—Means used by the faction of Robespierre to obtain votes for the king's death—Reflections on the fate and character of Louis XVIth.—Minute circumstances relative to his trial and execution—his last will—Conclusion.

FRENCH APPENDIX

Contains seven articles, particularly the letters of M. Bertrand to the

the convention---a letter from Louis the XVIIIth to the Abbe Edgeworth, &c.

EMBELLISHMENTS.

Portrait of Louis XVI.

----- *his Queen.*

----- *Louis XVII.*

----- *Princess, Elizabeth.*

----- *Madame Royale.*

"The Publishers are authorised by M. de Bertrand to declare, that the portraits are all engraved from original pictures, and are, in his opinion, the most faithful likenesses that have hitherto appeared."

EXTRACTS.

CHARACTERISTIC TRAITS OF LOUIS XVI.

"IT was a remarkable feature in the king's character, which particularly showed the turn of his mind, that his natural timidity, and the difficulty he found in expressing his ideas, never appeared when religion, the relief of the people, or the happiness of France, were in question. Upon these occasions, he always delivered himself with an energy and facility which never failed to astonish the new ministers, who were prepossessed with the prevailing opinion of the king's narrow capacity. I do not pretend to assert that Louis the Sixteenth was a great genius; but of this I am certain, that his natural capacity was very far above mediocrity; and that, had it been cultivated by an education well calculated for his future rank in life, he would have been classed among the best and ablest of our kings. We had daily opportunities of seeing him give what has been generally considered as proofs of an active and comprehensive mind. While he was reading letters, or memorials, or newspapers, he could at the same time attend to the discussions of the council with such distinctness and discrimination as enabled him to understand the whole; as afterwards appeared, by the account he gave of what he read and had heard.

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A striking instance of this occurred one day, on which he had read several memorials, and letters, and journals, while the ministers were making reports on the affairs of their departments, and particularly while M. Cahier de Gerville made one on a question of some delicacy, after which the decision was postponed for eight days: but when that minister, in making his second report, happened to omit an essential circumstance which had been in the first, the King directly put him in mind of it, to the astonishment of us all, who had believed that he had been too much occupied with the memorials and letters, because he had, at the time, made pertinent observations on them. What is certain is, that none of us could contend with the King in point of memory; and his judgement was no less excellent.

"This I can affirm with truth, that during all the time that I was in administration, every paper of importance, of whatever kind, that was submitted to the King's examination, after it had been discussed in the council, was improved by the alterations his Majesty suggested."—*Vd. II. P. 20.*

REMARKABLE CONDUCT OF TWO ASSASSINS WITH RESPECT TO THE BROTHER OF M. DE BERTRAND.

"AMIDST these scenes of horror and carnage, and amongst these ferocious monsters, who acted alternately as judges and executioners, my brother, the Chevalier, had the good fortune to meet with two men, who, although covered with the blood which they themselves had shed, were nevertheless susceptible of the sentiments of humanity. As those men were the instruments of saving my brother's life, I can never think of them without gratitude. The particulars of their extraordinary conduct I had from my brother himself, and are as follow:

"The tribunal established in the prison, for the pretended trial of the prisoners, had delivered to the executioner all who had been brought before it.

"When my brother was summoned, one of those who were conducting him, struck with the calmness and air of security he remarked in his countenance, after having looked at him some moments with earnestness, said,

"You have the appearance of an honest

honest man. One conscious of guilt has not such a countenance."

"Well, I am conscious of no guilt."

"Why are you here, then?"

"That is what I cannot tell. Nobody has been able to inform me. I am convinced I was taken up by mistake."

"You are sure of that?"

"Very sure."

"In that case, fear nothing. Keep a good heart. Speak firm before the judge, and rely on my support. Do you hear? We shall bring you off, as sure as my name is Michel."

"I am not at all afraid; but I can assure you that you shall be well rewarded."

"Don't talk of that," replied he, with a shake of his head.

"The unexpected good fortune of finding a zealous protector among these assassins, imparted to my brother all the steadiness requisite to enable him to support the horrible aspect of his judges. Being arrived at the bar of this tribunal of blood, and interrogated, by one of the butchers who presided, as to his name and quality, he mentioned his name, adding, that he was a *Malthais*."

"*Malthais! Malthais!* What does that mean? What is *Malthais*?" exclaimed a hundred voices at once.

"He means he is from Malta," answered my brother's conductor, in a loud voice. "Malta is an island; don't you know that? I have known a great many people who came from it, and all of them were *Malthais*."

"Ah, it is an island!" said one, "The prisoner is, then, a stranger?"

"Yes, to be sure, he is a stranger. What else can he be, you blockhead!"

"Very well; but don't you be in a passion, Citizen."

"Call to order, call to order, President," called out several at once.

"Come, let us make haste."

"The president then asked my brother of what he was accused. My brother answered, "that he did not know, for nobody had been able to tell him."

"He lies, he lies," was echoed from all sides.

"Silence, Citizens," answered honest Michel, in a voice of authority, "let the prisoner speak. If he lies, his business will soon be done for him; but you won't condemn him without hearing him, I hope?"

"No, no, no; that is but fair. Let us hear what he has to say for himself. Michel is in the right. Hear him, hear him! Go on, president."

"Why were you arrested?" resumed the president.

"Because I had the misfortune to call upon a person at the very moment the guard came to arrest him. They took me, and another who had also called by accident, along with him to the municipality: but the other, being a commissary of the section, obtained his liberty in a few hours. My friends have also taken steps to procure mine; and they have always been told that orders would be immediately given for that purpose. I cannot conceive why they have not."

"But are you certain," said the president, "that there is no accusation against you on the register?"

"I have no reason to think there is; but if there be, I shall not be at a loss to justify myself."

"Bring me the register," said the president. It was delivered to him by the gaoler; and upon examining it, the president, finding no crime annexed to the name of my brother, nor any reason whatever given for his being arrested, he handed the register to the other members of the tribunal, in order to convince them, and then declared, with a loud voice, that the prisoner had told the truth.

"The nation ought then to declare him innocent," cried Michel.

"The motion was supported by a general "*oui, oui, oui, oui!*" This unanimous acclamation was immediately followed by a formal declaration of the tribunal, in the name of the nation, that the prisoner was innocent; and he was ordered to be set at liberty. This sentence was applauded by repeated cries of "*vice la nation!*" Upon this Michel, and one of his comrades, who had seemed equally interested in my brother's fate, took him under the arm, and conducted him to the outer gate of the prison, where the massacres were committed, and loudly proclaimed him innocent.

"The executioners were drawn up in two opposite rows, their weapons ready to strike, when the words "*citoyen innocent*" reached their ears. They instantly surrounded him, lifted him in their arms with clamorous transports of joy; and with faces and hands

hands besmeared with blood, they hugged him by turns. He was forced to submit, with a good grace, to these horrible caresses, which his vigorous conductors with difficulty relieved him from, saying that he was unwell, required rest, and that it would be cruel to detain him longer. After having disengaged him from the mob, Michel asked him if he had any relations in town to whom he wished to be conducted. He answered, that he had a sister-in-law, to whose house he was going, but that he would not give them the trouble of accompanying him, as he had sufficient strength still left to walk by himself. He at the same time expressed his gratitude for their services, and offered them a handful of assignats, as a small recompense for all they had done for him. They refused his money, and persisted in accompanying him.

"We must answer for you," said one of them to him, and we cannot leave you till we have seen you in safety. As for your assignats, we will have none of them. The satisfaction of saving you is better than that. It is to your sister-in-law's then we are now going. Where does she live?

"In the *Rue du Chameau*."

"The good lady will be surprised and happy, no doubt, to see you again."

"Oh! certainly. She will be delighted."

"You would never guess, Sir," said honest Michel, "what my comrade and I have been whispering together. We were just saying, that if you would give us leave to attend you to your sister's, it would do both our hearts good to see so happy a meeting."

"You are very kind, my friends; but it is late, and you stand in need of sleep."

"Oh! Sir, that sight would refresh us more than any thing."

"I should be glad of your company; but my sister-in-law is so timid, and of such a delicate constitution, that the sight of strangers at so late an hour might alarm her; and, besides, the blood on your clothes might do her harm, which would certainly give you pain."

"Certainly," replied they; "but when you tell her that it was we who saved your life, she will be glad to

see us. Depend upon it we will not frighten her. Come, come, Sir, give us this satisfaction; it will not cost you so much as the money you offered, and will afford us more pleasure."

"My brother was forced to yield to their entreaties. They accompanied him to the house of my father-in-law, to which Madame Bertrand and my children had gone after the 10th of August. The joy of my family on seeing the Chevalier was the more lively, as they had given him up for lost."

"Madame Bertrand being prepared for the strange visit she was to receive, she consented to it without repugnance. Her heart was too full of joy and gratitude to be accessible to other sentiments. She only saw in those men, covered with blood, the deliverers of my brother, and she received them as her benefactors. They were extremely touched by this reception, and with the joy of Madame Bertrand and her family, who surrounded the Chevalier, and embraced him with many tears.

"Michel and his friend were delighted with this scene of happiness, which they justly considered as their own work.

"It is you and I, my friend, after all," said Michel to his comrade, "who have saved the life of this honest man."

"To this the other assented, the tears at the same instant falling from the eyes of both. This emotion was undoubtedly mixed with remorse; for at a moment when mild humanity began to resume her influence in the breasts of those men, perhaps originally good, but perverted by fanaticism and example, they could not but reflect with horror on the bloody scenes to which they had been accessory.

"They had the discretion not to prolong their visit beyond a quarter of an hour; and in taking leave of my brother, they repeatedly thanked him for the pleasure he had procured them.

"The reader must be struck with such an astonishing instance of sentiments so opposite and discordant existing in the same breast. How can we account for a fact so very extraordinary, that those who were employed as the assassins of their fellow-creatures, should, almost in the same moment, shew themselves sensible of

the most pleasing sensations of benevolence and compassion to a man quite unknown to them? Even those who have most deeply examined the human heart, must be perplexed to give a satisfactory explanation of this phenomenon, which is perhaps without example."—*Vol. III. p. 134.*

LV. *The Henriade*, an Epic Poem, in Ten Cantos, translated from the French of Voltaire into English Rhyme, with large historical and critical Notes. Part I. pp. 132. 4to. *Burton and Co, Gate-street, Lincoln's-Inn-Fields.*

THIS part contains five cantos, and is delivered to subscribers on paying a subscription of one guinea for the whole work.

EXTRACT FROM THE PREFACE.

"The *Lady*, who by publishing "endeavours in part to regain the "independence she lost by general "calamity, hopes for the indulgence of a generous public, and "particularly those friends who "have patronized and encouraged "her undertaking. She eagerly "embraces this opportunity of acknowledging, with the most respectful gratitude, the protection "she has been honoured with in "the British dominions, and feels, "if possible, still more sensibility, "when she reflects upon the graceful "and noble manner in which it has "been extended towards her."

ARGUMENT OF CANTO I.

Subject of the Poem. Invocation to Truth. Character of Henry III. State of France under his government. Ambition of the house of Guise. They form the League. Its pretext to defend the established religion against the reformers. Its aim to dethrone Henry III. the last prince of the house of Valois, to set aside the next heir, Henry the IVth of Bourbon, (King of Navarre, who was of the reformed religion. Va-

lois, driven from Paris by Guise and the League, is reconciled to Bourbon, to whom he had been opposed by the artful intrigues of their enemies. Their united forces form the blockade of Paris, and there begins the action of the poem. Valois sends Bourbon to England, to sue for aid from Queen Elizabeth. He is cast by a storm upon the coast of Jersey, where he meets an hermit, who foretells to him his conversion to the Catholic faith, and his accession to the throne of France. Description of England and its constitution.—The scenes of the first canto: Valois's camp before Paris, the island of Jersey, and London.

CANTO II.

Henry the Great relates to Queen Elizabeth the origin and progress of the League, and the wars of religion in France. His sentiments on religious toleration. — Character of Catherine of Medicis—of Francis II. of Charles IX.—of Anthony King of Navarre—father to Henry, of Admiral Coligny. — Massacre of Paris.

CANTO III.

Henry continues the history of the civil wars of France. The dreadful end of Charles IX. Reign of Henry III. and his character. That of the Duke of Guise, the Balafré. Battle of Coutras. Character and death of Joyeuse. Murder of the Duke of Guise. Misfortunes of Henry III. Mayne becomes chief of the League. D'Aumale the hero of it. Reconciliation of Henry III. and Bourbon. Queen Elizabeth's answer to Henry. Character of Philip II. Of Pope Sixtus V. Essex commands the English sent against the League.

CANTO IV.

D'Aumale is on the point of making himself master of Valois's camp, when Bourbon, returning from England, engages the troops of the League, and regains the day.—Discord snatches D'Aumale from the sword

sword of his foes, and flies for succour to Rome. Description of Rome, and character of Sextus V. Discord meets Policy in Rome. Returns with her to Paris, and corrupts the Sorbonne. Animates the sixteen against the Parliament, and arms the monks. The magistrates who retain their allegiance to their king perish on the scaffold. Dreadful troubles and confusion in Paris.

CANTO V.

The besieged are reduced to the greatest extremities. Discord raises from hell the demon of fanaticism, who appears to Jaques Clement, a Dominican friar, in the form of the murdered Duke of Guise, and excites him to assassinate Henry III. Magic rites of the leaders of the League. Henry III. murdered. His army, with few exceptions, acknowledge Henry IV. for their King.

EXTRACTS.

CHARACTER OF ENGLAND IN THE REIGN OF QUEEN ELIZABETH.

" THAT realm where long alternate factions reign'd,
Whose blushing annals murder'd monarchs stain'd,
To kings and subjects, whose perverted laws
Of woes unnumber'd were the direful cause;
Whose noblest blood in civil strife was pour'd,
The scaffold draining what escap'd the sword:
Peaceful, a woman's empire then obey'd,
A virgin queen the steady sceptre sway'd;
Men lov'd her laws, who ne'er lov'd laws before,
Who slav'ry spurn'd, and freedom scarcely bore;
Pois'd in her mind, the fate of nations hung,
Eliza's fame thro' wond'ring Europe rung.
Of every blessing in her queen secur'd,
Britain forgets the days she once endur'd:

Her tranquil plains with plenteous harvests smile,
The globe's vast produce centers in her isle;
Her trade restores, what lavish war devours,
As clouds exhal'd return in fruitful show'rs;
Dreaded by land, almighty on the main,
Her pendants wave o'er ocean's boundless reign;
Her private wealth the public force ensures,
And laws protect what industry procures.
Europe's proud capital, see London rise,
The mart of all mankind, the world's surprize;
Where arts and arms in glorious union meet,
Misfortune's refuge, and the muses' seat.
Where western beams yon Gothic structure gild,
Those domes are now by superstition fill'd,
Three powers contain, by common interest bound;
What ancient wisdom sought, and Britain found.
First in the state, as in his subjects' heart,
Honour, and mercy, are the monarch's part;
In ancient splendour bright from race to race,
The baron claims, by birth, a middle place;
No more his jealous arms disturb the state,
Justice and wisdom on his councils wait;
The people's delegates, their own free choice,
Without confusion, speak the gen'ral voice,
Draw from the common stock, with even hands,
The just proportion which the state demands;
Refrain'd from ill, for good without control,
The sceptre sways, and signifies the whole.
Divided, fatal to themselves; but join'd,
Invincible, and masters of mankind.
Thrice happy state, where, with obedient awe,
The subject hears the sacred voice of law,

And

And happier still, where monarchs
truly wife,
Their people's sacred rites have learn'd
to prize.
"When," cries the hero, "like this
happy ill,
Shall wretched France in peaceful
glory smile!
See clos'd, ye monarchs, who the
world commands,
War's iron portals by a woman's hand;
Britain shall still her laws, her sov'reign
boast,
While lawless faction riots on your
coast;
While France"—But as her fortunes
he compar'd,
Time drop'd his curtain, and the hero
spar'd."

DEATH OF ADMIRAL COLIGNY.

"THE hour came round appointed
by the Queen,
All stood prepar'd to close the bloody
scene.
The sickly moon refus'd her trembling
light,
And more than common darkness
veil'd the night;
Silence and sleep on weary nature
hung,
Thro' the still air the hollow signal
rang,
Secure in virtue Coligny repos'd,
His watchful lids sleep unsuspecting
clos'd.
Sudden, at once, a thousand hideous
cries
Break his soft slumbers;—sudden to
his eyes
A thousand horrid shapes of murder
rise!
His palace blazing thro' the glowing
air,
And arms and torches cast a sullen
glare.
Weltering in blood, his murder'd ser-
vants lie,
Their panting limbs the dusky flames
supply;
From every side the furious rabble
pour,
Wild for their prey, in savage sounds
they roar,
Spare none!—Spare none!—'Tis God
directs our hand,
The King and Medicis their blood de-
mand.
Nearer and louder, as they swarm
around,
Their bursting peals of death his name
resound;

Expiring, dragg'd o'er heaps of vic-
tims slain,
Young Teligny implores his aid in
vain!
His age's hope, his daughter's hapless
choice,
He sees him fall, and hears his dying
voice.
Ill-fated youth! for this did early
fame
Adorn the honours of thy ancient
name?
For this his daughter Coligny bestow,
And love and honour in thy bosom
glow?
Unarm'd, unaided, but for ever great,
Calmly he view'd his own impending
fate;
Resolv'd, tho' none avenge him, none
defend,
Glory, which grac'd his life, shall
grace his end.
His palace now th' assassin band possess,
Now on the portal of his chamber
press;
This feeble barrier he himself with-
drew,
And stood majestic in the Russian's
view;
Unmov'd, serene, as on th' embattled
plain
I've seen him urge the combat, or re-
strain:
Struck with the godlike grandeur of
the man,
Unusual awe thro' every bosom ran;
Their harden'd souls were melted by
his look,
And fury, for a time, their breast for-
sook.
"Why," cries the hero, "why your
work suspend?
Let this grey head beneath your dag-
gers bend;
Strike, I forgive the blow, no vengeance
fear,
Strike, and you'll find a generous heart
is here!
The blood which war has spar'd old
age has chill'd,
Oh! that for you these ling'ring drops
were spill'd."
His words at once their bloody pur-
pose stopp'd,
Down from their trembling hands their
poniards dropp'd;
Tears fill their eyes, around his knees
they cling,
Like cutesous subjects round an ho-
nour'd king;
The hero, midst his murderers appear'd
A monarch in his court by all rever'd.
But

But Besme, their leader, thund'ring
 from below,
 Amaz'd for once to find their daggers
 slow, [found,
 Rush'd furious on, indignant as he
 His fiends unarm'd, and prostrate on
 the ground;
 Perfect in guilt, fit agent for the Queen,
 Inflexible, he view'd the moving scene;
 'Twere crime, 'twere weakness, 'twere
 his first remorse,
 Could his fierce spirit yield to pity's
 force:
 In sounds of death, their dastard souls
 he curs'd,
 And thro' their trembling ranks like
 lightning burst.
 But still the heroes calm majestic look,
 In nature's spite, his hellish temper
 shook;
 His awful brow unable to withstand,
 He turn'd aside, and, with uncertain
 hand,
 Buried his bloody dagger in his breast!
 Of all our hero's thus expir'd the
 best.
 Nor did his death their deep revenge
 assuage,
 His mangled corpse must glut their
 barb'rous rage.
 On the bare plain an headless trunk it
 lay,
 To birds and prowling dogs, a com-
 mon prey!
 Charles and his court, delighted with
 the show,
 Inhal'd the odour of the slaughter'd
 foe;
 The hoary head, from the cold body
 torn,
 The gift of Charles, to Medicis was
 borne;
 And rais'd in triumph ghastly, pale
 and grim,
 A triumph worthy her, and worthy
 him:
 She, with cold apathy, the face sur-
 vey'd,
 No sign of pleasure, or remorse be-
 tray'd;
 As one to whom such gifts were no-
 thing new,
 So close the curtain of her mind she
 drew."

POLICY, DISCORD, AND RELIGION.

"SEXTUS then rul'd the church
 and Roman state.
 If to be false, austere, and fear'd, be
 great,

Sextus may claim that title for his
 own.
 To many an artful year he ow'd his
 throne;
 His vices, virtues, talents, all conceal'd,
 His soul in false humanity he veil'd,
 And seem'd to fly the rank he burn'd
 to gain.
 To him deep Policy transfers her
 reign.
 Mean Av'rice, fierce Ambition, gave
 her birth,
 With Fraud, and Flattery, she curs'd
 the earth.
 False fiend! in smiles and careless
 semblance dress'd,
 Tho' Care's sharp fangs are rankling
 in her breast.
 She never clos'd her haggard, lidless
 eyes,
 Her fever'd brain engend'ring new
 disguise,
 With some new trick the dazzled
 world deceives:
 So well to Fraud, Truth's lovely
 form she gives,
 That God's own seal to foul Deceit
 she lends,
 Perverting heav'n itself to gain her
 ends.
 When Discord, well-known fury, met
 her view,
 With looks mysterious to her arms
 she flew;
 A flatt'ring smile her pliant features
 took,
 That ready smile that gilds the cour-
 tier's look:
 But real sorrow soon her face o'er-
 cast,
 "Alas!" she cried, "those happy
 days are past,
 When timid Europe, curb'd beneath
 my rod,
 Obey'd my mandates as the voice of
 God:
 I spoke, and kings, descending from
 their seat.
 Mix'd with the crowd, and bow'd be-
 neath my feet;
 Then from the Vatican my thunders
 hurl'd,
 Spread war and ruin o'er a prostrate
 world;
 While I, sole arbitress of life and
 death,
 Made and unmade its sov'reigns with
 a breath!
 Those days are past! The Gallic senate
 wretch,
 My thunders from my hands, my
 lightning quench
 Inflam'd

Inflam'd with zeal for God, contempt
 for me,
 They bid enlighten'd man his errors
 see;
 First from my face my fair disguise
 they tore,
 And gave to Truth her semblance,
 which I wore!
 What pow'r forbids us, in our com-
 mon cause,
 To gain these wary guardians of the
 laws?
 Once more let vengeance all our force
 unite,
 Let Discord's breath my smould'ring
 torches light;
 From ruin'd France our pow'r again
 may spread,
 And earth, once more, Intrigue and
 Discord dread!
 Far from the pride of Rome, the
 pomp of courts,
 And sacred domes, where Vanity re-
 sorts,
 Whose splendid air this universe de-
 ceives;
 In deserts hid, Religion humbly lives:
 There while her name, by impious
 man abus'd;
 The tool of state, the tyrant's cloak is
 us'd,
 The people's dread, the great one's
 secret scorn;
 She, peaceful maid, for patient suf-
 f'ring born;
 With pardon in her eyes, her God
 implores,
 And on her foes a silent blessing pours.
 Artless, undeck'd, in native beauty
 bright,
 Her modest charms ne'er blest'd their
 worldly sight;
 Who selfish views with sacred forms
 combine,
 And worship Fortune on Religion's
 shrine."

LVI. *Remarks on the Antiquities of
 Rome and its Environs*, being a To-
 pographical Survey of the Ruins of
 that celebrated City. Illustrated with
 Engravings. By ANDREW LUMIS-
 DEN, Esq. Member of the Royal and
 Antiquary Societies of Edinburgh,
 4to. pp. 478. 1l. 11s. 6d. Nicol.

IN THE ADVERTISEMENT

THE author informs us that many
 years residence at Rome have
 furnished him with the materials of

his work, which he has endeavoured
 to avoid lengthening out with
 unnecessary remarks, and "as an
 " extensive number of engravings
 " would have encreased its price,
 " and thereby rendered it, though
 " more splendid, less universally
 " useful, he has given only such as
 " were indispensably necessary for
 " illustrating to the eye what he
 " could not do clearly by words."
 The plates are taken from original
 drawings, with only two exceptions,
 copied from *Desgodetz* and *Fontana*.

INTRODUCTION.

Foundation of ancient Rome—its
 situation—epochs of Roman history
 —intention of the work—use of the
 remains of Roman grandeur—revi-
 val of architecture—Grecian archi-
 tecture—Rome first ornamented by
 Tuscan artists—introduction of
 Grecian arts—devaluations of Rome
 —use of the Classics in examining
 Rome—progress of Roman building,
 its regulations, &c.—pictures, stat-
 ues, and bas reliefs—remains of
 them now visible—luxury of ancient
 Rome encouraged by the Emperors
 —glass and its substitutes—of their
 chimnies, temples, walls, &c.—
 of Rome after the expulsion of their
 kings—its inhabitants, walls, and
 gates—division of the city into
regiones—arrangement of the work,
 in which the author proposes ex-
 amining, " 1st, the gates, and the
 " most remarkable antiquities on
 " the roads leading to them. 2dly,
 " The city, its seven hills, and al-
 " terwards the plains—to which I
 " shall add, by way of appendix,
 " some letters and remarks, descrip-
 " tive of the most renowned places
 " and antiquities in the neighbour-
 " hood of Rome."

SUMMARY OF MARGINAL REFEREN-
 CES, ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE WORK.

*Ancient Rome, its Gates and Envi-
 rons.*

I. *Porta del Popolo*. Comprehend-
 ing Ponte Molle, Via Cassia, Fla-
 minia, and Aurelia—monument

of C. Vibius Marianus—Veii—
Aqua Passeris—Tor di Quinto—Due
Ponti—Castellum of the Fabii—Na-
fonian Sepulchre—Sepulchre of
Paris—Grotta Roffa—Faliscum—
Muro Torto.

II. *Porto Pinciana.* Villa Bor-
ghese.

III. *Porta Salaria, or Salaria.*
Villa Albani—Sepulchre of Licinius
—Ponte Salaria—Hannibal's En-
campment—Fidenæ.

IV. *Porta Pia.* Church of St.
Constanza—Pons Nomentanus—
Mons Sacer—Nomentum—Porta in-
ter Aggeres—Porta Querquetulana.

V. *Porta di San Lorenzo.* Colia-
tium—Saloné—Aqua Virginis.

VI. *Porta Maggiore.* Via Prenes-
tina—Torroné—Temple of Hope
—Lacus Gabinus—Gabii—Maufo-
leum of Helen—College of Gladia-
tors—Lacus Regillus—Labicum—
Amphitheatrum Castrense.

VII. *Porta di San Giovanni.*
Monte del Grano—Barberini Vase—
Frascati—Tusculum—Grotto Fer-
rata—Porta Fiorentina.

VIII. *Porta Latina.* Temple of
Female Fortune—Aqua Santa.

IX. *Porta di S. Sebastiano.* Tem-
ple of Mars—of Honour and Virtue
—Cornelian Sepulchre—Via Appia—
Sepulchres—Ardea—Ægerian Foun-
tain—Temple of the Muses—of Redi-
cule—Church of St. Sebastian—Cata-
combs—Temple of Serapis and Isis—
Caracalla's Circus—Sepulchre of Cæ-
cilia Metella—Triopium of Herodes
Atticus—of the Public Ustrina—of the
Albeos—Frattocchie—Bovillæ—
Pliny's Villa Laurentina—Laurentum
—Lavinium—Numicus.

X. *Porta di S. Paolo.* Cælius's
Pyramid—St. Paul's Church—Tre
Fontane—Villa of Alexander Seve-
rus—Ostia—Isola Sacra.

XI. *Porta Portese.* Harbour of
Porto—Cæsar's Gardens.

XII. *Porta di S. Pancrazio.* Mo-
numents—Via Vitellia—Via Aurelia
—Trajan's Aqueduct—Villa Pamfili.
Gates added by the Popes, with
their appendages, viz. I. Porta Ca-

valleggieri.—II. Porta Fabbrica.—
III. Porta Angelica.—IV. Porta di
Castello.

The Seven Hills.

I. *The Capitol Hill.* Temples of
Jupiter—the Annual Nail—Tarpeian
Rock—Modern Capitol—Sepul-
chres, &c.

II. *The Palatine Hill.* Palace—
Gardens of Adonis—Theatre—
Claudian Aqueduct—Temples—
Libraries—Baths.

III. *Æventine Hill.* Temples—
Cave of Cacus—Priorato of Malta—
Magazines—Baths—Farnese Hercu-
les—The Toro.

IV. *The Celian Hill.* Churches—
Porticos—Aqueducts—Temples—
Lateran Palace—House of Annius
Verus, and statue of M. Aurelius.

V. *The Esquiline Hill.* Baths—
Palaces—Statues—Gardens—Bury-
ing Ground—Temples—Groves—
Sepulchres, &c.—Altar of Bad For-
tune, and house of Pliny the younger.

VI. *The Viminal Hill.* Dioclesian's
Bath—Prætorian Camp—Trajan's
Forum and Column—Roman Order
of Battle—Baths of Paulus Emilius.

VII. *Quirinal Hill.* Torre del
Milite—Senaculum of the Roman
Matrons—Temples—Palaces—
Baths—Statues—Campus Sceleratus.

Mons Pincius. Gardens of Sal-
lust and Pompey.

Campus Martius. Augustus's Man-
soleum—Temples—Obelisk—Arch
of M. Aurelius and L. Verus—
Monte Citorio—Column of A. Pius
—of M. Aurelius—Basilic of A.
Pius—Septa Julia—Temples of Nep-
tune, Minerva, &c.

The Pantheon. Baths of Agrippa,
Nero, and Severus—Circus Agonalis
—Pompey's Theatre, &c.—Circus
of Flaminius—Balbus's Theatre—
the Ghetto—Portico of Octavia—
Theatre of Marcellus—Prison of the
Decemvirs, and Temple of Filial
Piety—Forum—Arches—Basilic of
Semprenius—Temples of Janus—
Lacus Iuturnus—Temple of For-
tuna Virilis—of Vesta—of Pudicitia
Patricia—Circus Maximus—Obelisks

—Constantine's Arch—Vespasian's Amphitheatre—Meta Sudante—Arch of Titus—Nero's Golden House—Temple of Rome and Venus—of Peace—of Romulus and Remus—Marble Plan of Rome—Temple of Antoninus and Faustina—of Saturn—Forum of Julius Cæsar—of Augustus—of Nerva—Temples of Nerva and Pallas—Forum Romanorum—Temple of Jupiter Stator—of Vesta—of Romulus—Forum Concilium Græcostasis—Arch of S. Severus—Lacus Curtius—the Tiber—Bridges—Hadrian's Mausoleum—Temple of Esculapius—Transiberim—St. Cecilia's Church—Porta Septimiana—Taberna Meritoria—Mons Vaticanus—Nero's Circus—Temple of Apollo—Aqueducts.

APPENDIX, NO. I.
The Nafonian Sepulchre.

APPENDIX, NO. II.
Tivoli—Church of St. Laurence—Sarcophagus—Sepulchre of Pallans—Pons Mammeus—Anio—Lago di Tartari—Aque Albule—Forest of Albunea—Villa of Zenobia—Ponte Lucano—Plantian's Sepulchre—Hadrian's Villa—Deities—Petrifactions—Villas—Fons Blandusius—Temple of Tuffis.

APPENDIX, NO. III.
Sarcophagus in the church of St. Laurence.

APPENDIX, NO. IV.
Præneste—Temple of Fortune, &c.

APPENDIX, NO. V.
Albano and its environs—Mausoleums—Via Appia—Vale of La Kier—Villas—Lakes—Monuments—Mons Albanus.

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EXTRACTS.

OF THE CATACOMBS, OR SUBTERRANEAN ROME.

“BUT here we are particularly to view the Catacombs, or subterraneous Rome, where we may wander underground an incredible distance, among the mansions of the dead. In traversing these dark passages, an association of ideas naturally throws a gloom on the mind of the curious inquirer. We find catacombs in many places round Rome, viz. at the churches of St. Laurence, St. Agnese, &c. but those of St. Sebastian are commonly visited by strangers. The entry to them is within the church. They are a kind of labyrinths, with many branches running off in different directions, and there are even stories above stories of them: so that without torches, and a good guide, it is unsafe to examine; and it is dangerous to visit them in the summer season, as the cold in these grottos is so much greater than that of the external air. Bosio, Aringhi, and others, have described and published many monuments and inscriptions found in these catacombs. They generally pretend that they were made by the primitive Christians, to which they retired in time of persecution, and where they performed the rites of their religion. To suppose that the persecuted Christians could secretly execute such immense works, in which they might conceal themselves, is absurd. And would they not, in time of persecution, readily search for them in these Catacombs, known to all the world? It is therefore, I think, more probable, that

that they were dug by the ancient Romans, and served for two purposes; First, the earth, *pozzolana*, and materials taken from them, served to carry on their vast buildings, without destroying the surface of the ground. And, secondly, these passages served for burying-places to the ordinary people and slaves, who had not particular sepulchres; especially after the *Campus Esquilinus* was given to Mæcenas. It is true, as many of the bodies of Christians and martyrs had been likewise buried in these places, it induced Christians to erect altars there, and pay a great devotion to them. The bodies of the dead are deposited along the sides of the catacombs, in rows, piled up, one above another, to a considerable height; and they are shut up with bricks, or slabs of stone or marble. It is from hence that the monks, who have got possession of them, have produced so many holy bodies and relics. For wherever they find a cross cut upon a stone, and with the body a glass vial or lachrymatory vessel,* tinged with a reddish colour, which they call blood, though perhaps it is nothing but rust, they conclude the body to be that of a saint, or martyr, to which they are at no loss to give a name. Many mistakes of this kind have been discovered; and even Ma-billon detects the story of St. Veronica. Neither does the emblem of the palm, or perhaps the cypress tree, often found on these sepulchral monuments, prove that the dead there buried were Christian martyrs; for these symbols were used by the heathens and Jews, as well as by the Christians, as appears

from inscriptions. The Pope makes presents of these bodies to princes, to ambassadors, and to great personage. The learned and diligent Muratori, who has thrown so much light on the history of the middle age, mentioning the facility with which the people con-ferred the title of Saint, observes, "*Parte la pietà, parte l'interesse extra-vano a moltiplicare i Santi. Ognun ne voleva; e chi più ne aveva, si ri putava più felice degli altri.*" P. 96.

HERCULANEUM.

"I SHOULD not have ventured to send you the following account of *Herculaneum*, had I not known your love for antiquities, and the desire you have to be informed of the present state of that discovery; especially as so many false and ridiculous relations have been given of it: but, as I have had opportunities of examining this celebrated place several times, during the two months I have spent in this country, you may depend on my exactness. To describe it, Sir, as it ought, would require one of your happy turns who examine every thing with such taste, and whose ideas of what you do examine are never im-perfect.

"Herculaneum was a city of vast antiquity, dedicated to, or, as some writers say, founded by Hercules. This heroic divinity was much este-emed all over the then known world. Temples and altars were every where erected to him; witness the famous temple of Cadiz, built by the Tyrians,—"*extra Herculis colum-nas in Gadibus,*"†—the boundary of his

* The learned are divided in their opinions about the uses of these glass vials, commonly called lachrymatory vessels. Some of them are of a considerable size, but the smallest of them would be, alas! more than sufficient to contain the tears of the most afflicted friends and relations of the deceased. The real use of these vessels seems to have been to contain perfumes and balsams, which they poured on the funeral piles of the dead, and which they after-wards placed in their sepulchral urns. As some of these drugs were of great value, they were generally put into very small vessels. The various colours, or *iris*, which we commonly observe on them, is what happens to bottles, es-pecially when thin, long kept in cellars, or to window-glass exposed to the vapours of putrid animal substances, or to volatile alkali. But it does not appear that the Christians used these rites in their funerals.

† The two promontories, at the entry of the Straits, the one in Europe, and the other in Africa, were called, by geographers, *Hercules's Pillars*. The former, *Calpe*, is Gibraltar in Europe, and the latter, *Abila*, is Ceuta, in Africa. The fabulous tradition of the old Spaniards was, that these mountains were cut asunder by Hercules, by which means the Atlantic ocean

his expeditions to the west. The Carthaginians offered him human sacrifices; and the Romans made vows to, and consulted him in their greatest enterprizes.

"This city stood where now stands the royal village of Portici, washed by the sea, four miles from Naples, and about three from the top of Vesuvius. It seems, as likewise Pompeia* and Retina,† to have been buried in the great eruption of that mountain, in the time of the Emperor Titus, by which Pliny the elder was suffocated.‡

"This was not the first eruption of Vesuvius. Diodorus Siculus,§ contemporary with Augustus, and consequently older than Pliny, says, that the eruptions of that mountain were as old as the fabulous ages. Is it not, therefore, surprizing that this should not have been mentioned by Pliny, that great historian of nature? But, perhaps, that part of his work is lost. Although the eruptions prior to Pliny had not been recorded by any author, yet their effects were visibly traced, in digging at the foot of the mountain, in the year 1689. Observations on this excavation have been published by the learned Bianchini.|| As a further proof of the antiquity of these eruptions, we have only to remark, that the streets of Herculaneum were paved with lava, or basalt, which surely had been formerly thrown out from Vesuvius. But what are our oldest records compared with the lasting monuments of nature?

"The city is between seventy or eighty feet below the present surface of the ground. The matter with which it is covered is not every where the same. In some places it is a sort of burnt dry earth, like ashes; in others, a sort of lime and hard cement; and elsewhere, it is covered with that vitrified matter which the Neapolitans call *lava*, composed of sulphur, stones, and metallic substances, which Vesuvius throws out in its eruptions. This lava, whilst it preserved its fluidity, ran like a river towards the sea; but as soon as it cooled, it subsided, and became a solid substance, like a dark blue marble, and of which I have seen tables, snuff-boxes, and many trinkets. It is, therefore, no wonder that this river should have penetrated into every cavity it met with in its course, so we find that part of the city over which it ran full of it.

"Nothing is more difficult than to explain this surprizing effect. The learned are much divided in their opinion concerning it; the most general opinion is, that the mountain first threw out such a quantity of cinders as covered the city, and then the sea penetrating into the bottom of the volcano, was afterwards vomited out, and in its course pushed the cinders, earth, &c. into the houses. These eruptions are probably produced from marcasites, or pyrites, and sulphureous and bituminous substances mixed together in the earth, and humected by water. Many authors assert, that Vesuvius in its

rushed in, and formed the Mediterranean sea.—Abila Africa, Europæ Calpe, laborum Herculis metæ. Quam ob causam indigenæ columnas ejus Dei vocant, creduntque perossas exclusa antea admisisse maria, et rerum naturæ mutasse faciem." Plin. Hist. Nat. l. iii. Proem.—But besides these fictitious pillars, the temple of Hercules at Cadiz was ornamented with real columns of metal, and covered with inscriptions, as mentioned by Philostratus, in his Life of Apollonius Tyaneus, l. v. c. 1. Indeed, the expression of Pliny, l. ii. c. 107,—"ab India ad Herculis columnas Gadibus sacratas,"—means these real columns.

* *Pompeia* stood on the banks of the Samo, near to the place called *Torre dell' Annunciata*, ten or eleven miles from Portici.

† *Retina*, or *Resina*, was probably a country seat, or small village, near to Herculaneum.

‡ Plin. Secund. l. vi. Ep. 16.

§ Hist. l. v.—"Herculis deinde a Tiburi profectus, per littus Italiæ ad Cumeum venit campum: in quo tradunt fuisse homines admodum fortes, et ob eorum scelera gigantes appellatos. Campus quoque ipse dictus Phlegæus, a colle qui olim plurimum ignis instar Æthnæ Siculi evomens, nunc Vesuvius vocatur, multa fervans ignis antiqui vestigia."

|| La Storia universale provata con Monumenti, &c. Roma 1747, p. 246. erup.

eruptions throws out more water than fire. In the eruption of December 10, 1631, it is said, that the harbour of Naples was, for a moment, quite emptied, and that all sorts of shell-fishes were mixed with the lava that came from the mountain. Pliny the younger, giving Tacitus an account of the death of his uncle, says, that the sea seemed to go back.* The water entering the volcano, probably gave rise to this observation. Perhaps, too, the eruption was attended by an earthquake, which may have assisted to swallow up the city. But to return.

"Herculaneum lay thus buried from the year 79 to the year 1739. The Prince of Elbeuf, indeed, in the year 1711, building a house near to Portici, and digging for a well, found some pieces of wrought marble; and afterwards discovered a temple of a round figure, the general form of those dedicated to Bacchus, adorned with pillars of yellow marble and some fine statues: viz. a Hercules, a Cleopatra, and three elegant vestals, which he sent to Vienna, to Prince Eugene of Savoy. The vestals are now at Dresden, in the noble collection of the Elector of Saxony. But the discovery went no further; nor did they suspect that this was part of Herculanum.

"It was in the beginning of the year 1739 that digging for another well, some more marble was found. And being ordered by the King of Naples to dig towards the grotto, formerly discovered by Elbeuf, the workmen found two consular statues of marble, one of which was Augustus; afterwards some brick pillars, painted with different colours. And, continuing the search, they fell on the theatre, which was built according to the rules of Vitruvius. It consisted of eighteen seats for the spectators, and was incrustured with marble, and beautified with pillars, statues, and paintings. Nor is it strange to find a theatre in a country once inhabited by the *Osci*, a people remarka-

ble for having invented those licentious performances called the *Oscenian comedy*, and *Fiscentine verses*.

"I shall not waste time in describing the many statues already found here. I cannot, however, omit mentioning an equestrian one of marble, with the following inscription on its pedestal; an inscription which leaves no doubt to whom it belonged, and that this was the ancient city of Herculanum.

M. NONIO. M. F.

BALBO.

PR. PRO. COS.

HERCULANENSES.

"Some connoisseurs say that this statue is preferable, in point of execution, to the so justly celebrated one at the Capitol, of Marcus Aurelius Antoninus, of Corinthian brass. The former is indeed more ancient, and perhaps, the work of a more eminent master: but,—

"Non nostrum inter vos tantas componere lites."

"This statue of Balbus, and another of his father, were found in the portico of the *forum*, or *chalcidicum*, supposed to be the place where the courts of justice or public assemblies were held. It seems to have been a rectangular building, surrounded with a peristyle, ornamented with columns, statues, and paintings.

"Satisfied that they had at last discovered Herculanum, they continued to work on, and near the theatre they found another temple, dedicated to Hercules. It has been disputed if the ancients used to build temples so near their theatres. The one here found is a proof of the affirmative; and indeed altars have been erected within theatres themselves. Sacrifices preceded their games and plays, which were connected with, and made part of their religious ceremonies. Here were got small statues of several deities, particularly one of Hercules, of brass, and all the instruments proper for sacrifice."

* "Præterea mare in se resorberi, et tremore terræ, quasi repellere videbamus. Certe processerat litus, multaque animalia maris siccis arenis detinebat." Lib. vi. Ep. 20.

LVII. *A Cure for the Heart Ache*, a Comedy in Five Acts, as performed at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden. By THOMAS MORTON, Esq. Author of *Columbus*, *Zorinski*, *Way to get Married*, and *Children in the Wood*. 8vo. 2s. pp. 87. Longman.

DRAMATIC EPITOME.

IN the opening of the piece we are informed, that the arrival of Mr. Vortex, a rich nabob, in a country village, which forms the scene of the drama, is introductive of much luxury and disorder among the tenantry, who were formerly kept in respectable reputation by Sir Hubert Stanley, a gentleman in every respect an opposite character to the nabob, who, having acquired an immense fortune by the most reprehensible means, makes use of it only for the purposes of ostentatious pride—while Sir Hubert has actually impaired his estate by his beneficence to those around him.—Farmer Oatland having being cheated out of his money at play, by the nabob's gentleman, is deficient in his rent due to Sir Hubert, and on sending his son Frank to borrow cash of the nabob, a very whimsical scene ensues between Vortex and Frank, the latter of whom, by his honest simplicity, forms a striking contrast to the art and villainy of Vortex, who, among other indirect modes of enhancing his riches, has wronged his niece out of a splendid establishment, in lieu of which he allows her a very moderate appointment.—The nabob's daughter, Miss Vortex, arrives in the country on the same day that Sir Hubert's son returns from abroad—a treaty of marriage is proposed between them, and acceded to on the part of Charles Stanley, who, on being told of Miss Vortex, supposes it to be her cousin Ellen, with whom he had fallen in

love at Spa, and who had returned his affection.—On discovering the mistake, Charles Stanley breaks off the match, to the great mortification of the nabob and his daughter, who plan several schemes of revenge in consequence.—A Mr. Rapid and his son (formerly tailors, but now quitting business), arrive upon some business relative to a mortgage upon Sir Hubert's estate,—Accident divulges this to the nabob, who immediately introduces himself and daughter to the Rapids, with a view to get possession of the mortgage, and acquire power of revenge on Sir Hubert's family—his plan is not only defeated, but, during his intercourse with young Rapid, he discovers the secret of his having embezzled the property of Ellen, and shews him a paper, signed by her, renouncing all claim to her own property. Young Rapid, who is always determined to “keep moving,” destroys this paper involuntarily, while listening to the nabob's account, and is afterwards the means of restoring Miss Ellen to her rights.—The rich Miss Vortex is twice disappointed in her expectations of a husband, for Charles Stanley marries Ellen, and young Rapid, with whom a match had also been sought, marries Jessy Oatland, daughter to the farmer abovementioned, who wisely gives up the *baut ton* for more appropriate pursuits.—The nabob, in restoring Ellen's fortune, gets rid of the heart-ache which accompanied the undue possession of it—Sir Hubert's affairs are happily arranged—Frank Oatland is rewarded for his honesty and affection—Young and old Rapid are made happy; the first, from the atonement he makes to Jessy; the latter, from the worth of his son's principles—the failings of Miss Vortex become their own punishment; and the author's “*Cure for the Heart Ache*” appears to consist in acting with probity and benevolence.

CHARACTERISTICS.

SIR HUBERT STANLEY.

"*Heartily.* You must retrench your hospitable benevolence.

"*Sir Hub.* My worthy steward, my head has long acknowledged the truth of your arithmetic, but my head could never teach it to my heart.

"*Heartily.* And, Sir, you may raise your rents.

"*Sir H.* Never; what, shall the many suffer that I may be at ease! but away with care—this is a moment devoted to *celstasy*; this is the hour a doating father is to clasp an only child, who, after combating disease and death, is to return triumphant to his arms in lufy health and manhood.

CHARLES STANLEY.

"To conceal the passion that triumphs here, were but to deceive a father and injure the bright excellence I love.—Insult my father! unmanly villain! whoe'er thou art, thy life shall answer it.

VORTEX, MISS VORTEX, AND ELLEN VORTEX.

"*Miss Vor.* My dear Nabob, uncommon glad to see you. Ah! Ellen; what, tired of seclusion and a cottage?

"*Ellen.* I hope, cousin, I am welcome to you.

"*Miss Vor.* Certainly you know we are uncommon glad to see any body in the country—but, my dear Nabob, you don't inquire about the opening of our town-house?

"*Nabob.* I was thinking of my speech.

"*Miss Vor.* The most brilliant housewarming—uncommon full—above a thousand people—every body there.

"*Ellen.* Pray, cousin, do you then visit every body?

"*Miss Vor.* Certainly, they must ask me.

"*Ellen.* Must! I should imagine that would depend on inclination.

"*Miss Vor.* Inclination! Pshaw! I beg your pardon, but you are really uncommon ignorant, my dear. They must ask me, I tell you. Now suppose a Duchess rash enough to shut me from her parties—very well.—She names a night; I name the same, and give an entertainment greatly surpassing her's in splendour and profusion.

What is the consequence? why, that her rooms are as deserted as an-ex-minister's levee, and mine cramm'd to suffocation with her Grace's most puissant and noble friends.—Ha! ha! my dear Ellen, the court of St. James's run after a good supper as eagerly as the court of aldermen. Ha! ha! your being in this country, Nabob, was thought quite charming. A host not being at home to receive his guests is uncommon new and elegant, isn't it? Here we improve, my dear, on ancient hospitality: those little memorandums, Nabob, will give you an idea of the sort of thing.

"*Vor.* (Reads) 'March.' Oh! that's a delightful month, when nature produces nothing, and every thing is forc'd. Let me see—'50 quarts of green peas at five guineas a quart,—that was pretty well: '500 peaches'—at what? 'a guinea each.' Oh! too cheap.

"*Miss Vor.* 'Tis very true; but I assure you I tried every where to get them dearer, but could not.

"*Vor.* And I suppose the new white satin furniture was all spoiled.

"*Miss Vor.* Oh! entirely; and the pier glasses shivered to pieces so delightfully.

"*Vor.* Well, I hope you had the whole account put in the papers.

"*Miss Vor.* Certainly, else what would have been the use of giving the fête. Then the company; such charming eccentricity, such characters out of character! We had a noble peer bowing for custom to his shop, and an alderman turning over the music leaves for the celebrated Soprano; an orator's lady detailing her husband's three hours speech in parliament; and the orator himself describing how puppets are managed at the Fantoccini; we had grandmothers making alignments with boys, and the children of Israel joining the host of Pharaoh. Oh! my dear Ellen, why don't you partake in these charming scenes?

"*Ellen.* My dear Miss Vortex, six suppers would annihilate my fortune.

"*Miss Vor.* Oh! true; I forgot your uncommon small fortune: but I don't think it much signifies. I swear people of fashion, in town, seem to do as well without money as with it. You might be successful at play—there are points to be learnt which certainly do not give you the worst of the game. Come, will you be my protegee?

"*Ellen.*

"Ellen. Excuse me, cousin. I dare say I ought to be covered with blouses when I own a vulgar detestation of the character of a female gamester; and I must decline the honour of your introduction to the *haut ton*, till at least they have justice on their side.

"Miss Vor. An uncommon odd girl, Nabob.

"Ellen. Heavens! to what state of abject degradation must fashionable society be reduced, when officers of police are as much dreaded by ladies in the purlieus of St. James's, as they are by the cut-purses in the wretched haunts of St. Giles's.

"Miss Vor. For shame, Ellen, to censure your own sex.

"Ellen. No, Madam, I am its advocate; and in that sex's name protest an abhorrence of those women who do not consider any thing shameful but to be ashamed of any thing; whose resemblance to nature and innocence exists but in their nakedness, and to whom honour is only known as a pledge at a gaming table.

"Miss Vor. Did you ever hear, Nabob?

"Vortex. I did not hear a word she said; I was thinking of my speech.

"Miss Vor. A pert, Gothic, low-bred creature! But her contemptible fortune suits uncommon well with her grovelling ideas.

"Vortex. Don't you talk of her fortune, it always makes my poor head worse. You know, at the time I gave her five thousand pounds in lieu of what I call'd her expectations, I had in my hands an enormous sum of her's. O dear! I'm afraid the doctor was right—ah! mine are certainly East India qualms; I wonder if giving her fifty thousand back again would do my heart any good.

"Miss Vor. What! my dear Nabob? I declare you quite shock me.

"Vortex. Oh, conscience!

"Miss Vor. Conscience! he! he! a thing so uncommon vulgar, a thing so completely chaufféed; besides you know very well it is absolutely impossible to exist under 20,000*l.* a year.

"Vortex. That is very true.

"Miss Vor. Some people certainly do contrive to grub on with ten thousand, but how they do it is to me miraculous; then think of your intention of marrying me to the son of your great rival the baronet; think of his borough.

"Vortex. Ah! very true. Conscience avant; I have made a motion on matrimony to Sir Hubert.

"Miss Vor. And young Stanley's arrival; Oh! what a sweet youth!

"Vortex. Oh! what a sweet borough interest! But I'm glad your heart is interested.

"Miss Vor. Heart interested! Lud, how can you suspect me of so uncommon vulgar a sensation. I trust my joy is occasion'd by ideas more becoming a woman of fashion. I am charm'd because his fortune is large, his family ancient, and because my marriage will render all my female friends, so uncommon miserable; and because I suspect that Ellen met young Stanley at Spa, and that she dares aspire to—

"Vortex. I wish she were out of the house!

"Miss Vor. No—she shall stay to witness my triumph.

"Vortex. Shall stay. I'm not to be contradicted, you know—my physicians—

"Miss Vor. Certainly not, my dear Nabob; but I may recommend; I'm sure no physician would object to your taking advice. Ah! does Ellen love you as I do? will she listen to your speech as I intend to do? would she throw away thousands for you in a night, as I do?

"Vortex. Very true! very true!
[Exeunt.]

YOUNG RAPID.

"The young one seems a queer one: he jump'd out of the mail, ran into the kitchen, whipp'd the turnspit into a gallop, and bade him keep moving; and tho' not a minute in the house, he had been in every room from the garret to the cellar.—I must keep moving—I'll travel for improvement: first, I'll see the whole of my native country, its agriculture and manufactories—that I think will take me full four days and a half: next I'll make the tour of Europe, which, to do properly, will, I dare say, take three weeks or a month; then, returning as completely versed in foreign manners and languages as the best of them, I'll make a push at high life; in the first circles I'll keep moving.

OLD RAPID.

"Vortex. What! a taylor?

"O. Rap.

"O. Rap. Yes; and let me tell you, that one guinea honestly gotten by blood drawn from the *finger*, is sweeter than a million obtained by blood drawn from the *heart*; so take that.

FARMER OATLAND.

"*Ba viamo tutti tra*; dom it, this be what I call *loise*—ah, Nabob's servants be the tippy, every thing be done by them so genteely; I'll to bed; 'pon honour I must cut champagne, it makes me so *nervous*.——

"To see thee brought to service (*to Jessy*) I've done this; even the savage hawk takes care of its nestlings—what then am I? Children, do you hate me?

FRANK OATLAND.

"Never son set feyther better example than I do mine; what can I do more for un, it wouldn't be becoming in me, to leather feyther, would it, Jessy? I feels as if I could lick un, and cry all the time. Well, 'don't thee be cast down, thee knows I be cruel kind to thee; at meals I always ge's thee the desperate nice bits; and if thy lover prove false hearted, or feyther should come to decay, I be a terrible strong lad, I'll work for thee fra' sun rise to down, and if any one offer to harm thee, I'll fight for thee till I die.

JESSY OATLAND.

"Let perfidy and pride shrink abashed; virtuous integrity will sup- port me.——

"Neglected wild flowers; I took them from their bed of weeds, be- flowed care on their culture, and by transplanting them to a more genial soil, they have flourished with luxuri- ant strength and beauty; and it seemed to convey this lesson, not to despise the lowly mind, but rather, with fos- tering hand to draw it from its chill obscurity, that like these humble flowers it might grow rich in worth and native energy."

Vol. I.—No. IV.

LVIII. *The Philanthrope*, after the Manner of a Periodical Paper, 8vo. 4s. pp. 280. *Cadell and Davies*.

EXTRACT FROM THE ADVERTISE-
MENT.

"LETTERS have sometimes been published that never were dispatched, or intended to be dispatched; dramatic performances that were never exhibited on any theatre; speeches that were never spoken; and even sermons that were never preached. In like manner, essays, and views of hu- man nature, may be offered to the public after the manner of periodical papers, though they were not originally published with such peculiarity of form, or at different times."

The author disclaims the intro- duction of political discussion in the course of this work, to which he re- fers the reader for further parti- culars.

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EXTRACT.

MISTAKES IN OUR NOTIONS OF HAPPINESS ILLUSTRATED IN A VISION.

"IT was an article of belief among the ancient Scandinavians, according to Mallet in his history of Denmark, that the term of a man's life could be prolonged, if any one would die in his stead. 'This,' continues the historian, 'was a frequent practice, when the life of a ruler or illustrious warrior was in imminent danger; for it was supposed that Odin, the chief object of their religious worship, appeared by such an offering, would prevail with the destinies to lengthen the thread of that person's life, whom his friends were so desirous of saving.' But, if we may judge by what Suetonius has related of a Roman emperor, this part of their creed was not altogether peculiar to the inhabitants of Scandinavia; for when Caligula was afflicted with a dangerous malady, one of his courtiers made a solemn vow, that if the prince's life was preserved, he

he would suffer death for his sake. The emperor unfortunately recovered, and the poor courtier, who seemed not unwilling to have forgotten his promise, was obliged to perform it. Adorned with fillets and flowers, like a victim, he was led about the streets of Rome, by a company of boys (for Caligula's superstition was garnished on this, as perhaps on many other occasions, with inhuman sarcasms), and compelled afterwards to throw himself down a precipice.

"Reflecting on these anecdotes, I had a vision, which, without any farther apology, I will communicate to my readers; for the right of dreaming, and of telling their dreams, has been, time out of mind, the indefeasible privilege of periodical writers. I fancied, that by a new institution in the order of things, every person who was tired of life might, for a reasonable consideration, and without incurring any guilt, grant a part of his vital thread to any one else who wanted an additional portion. In order to facilitate the transference, an office was kept in a central part of the globe; to which, by the same novelty of appointment, those persons who were desirous of applying either for prolongation or deprivation might convey themselves by a wish. Judges also were appointed, who not only registered names, and kept a record of their transactions, but who determined concerning the claims and petitions presented by candidates for life or death. Fancying myself present, on a day of business, at this office of curtail or extension, I will not now say, whether the number of those who wished to die without being guilty of suicide, or of those who solicited a few additional years, was the greatest. The number of both was immense: and comprehended persons of every age, sex, and condition.

"Among others who, in a particular manner, drew my attention, I saw a respectable merchant, who had reached his grand climacteric, soliciting a release. He was well dressed, well fed; and nothing but the gloominess of his look could have made me suppose that he wished for a change. He told the judges, that he could not boast of distinguished lineage; that he had entered into life with no higher success than what might arise from his own exertion; and that, in the most sanguine days of his early youth, when he

was writing in his master's counting-house, he would have been satisfied with the assurance of a decent competency. Recommending himself, however, by his faithful assiduity, to men of business, he had entered into respectable partnership; and rose, in a short time, to great and unexpected opulence. He had fine houses in town and country; splendid carriages; many servants; and was visited by persons of the foremost rank. He had married advantageously, and even honourably. On the birth of his eldest son he considered how creditable it would be, to let him have a fortune so great as that he might found a respectable family. Successful, beyond expectation, in his various concerns, he was prompted at the birth of his second son by the same sort of passion. He had many children: and at length, verging towards old age, he indulged the desire, and flattered himself with the hope of leaving opulent fortunes to all his sons, and of thus being the founder of several families. He already conceived himself a patrician patriarch; and anticipated the time when he should have his venerable portrait suspended in several lofty castles, as the progenitor of so many wealthy or noble houses. He accordingly persisted in his labours; but though his returns were great, they were not equal to his wishes: his locks were growing hoary, and he became impatient to have all his children established as he desired. He had provided magnificently for Edward and James; but what was to become of poor William and Henry? He therefore determined, in consideration of his usual success, to hazard some immense speculations. He launched into the funds; bought up every article of commerce, whether at home or abroad, that would probably be in request; engaged in extensive manufacturing projects; and thus set afloat the greater part of his fortune. But though he 'cast his bread upon the waters, it 'did not return after many days.' The state of Europe underwent such changes, that at the period he expected to sell, there was no market for his commodities: at the same time, those from whom he had purchased the estates on terms highly advantageous, but without advancing the money, became clamorous for their payments: stocks fell, when he was under the necessity of selling out; so that all the

mountains of gold that swelled on his imagination vanished in disappointment. Still, however, after all this wreck of his towering hopes, he remained in possession of an ample fortune. He who had originally no other estate than a grey goose-quill, had now several thousands by year. But he could not be a founder of families, nor have his picture displayed in three or four Gothic castles. The situation was not to be born; life was no longer alluring: his sumptuous table, costly gardens, and gay retinue, afforded him no enjoyment. Even his children, amiable though they were, and accomplished, instead of yielding him consolation, embittered his sufferings, for he could not leave to each of them a palace and corresponding estate. He was therefore not only willing, but desirous to die; he prayed they would clip his thread, for it was now so rough and entangled, that he could not weave it into any agreeable project. He would, on the most reasonable terms, part with ten or twenty years.

‘I will buy them,’ said a shrill, tremulous, and impatient voice from among the crowd; ‘and give a plum for the bargain. I have as much more, and will give the half, or even more than the half of my fortune, for a few additional yards of life.’ My wife, whom I have just now married, is indged no more than sixteen; but I am seventy-nine, and wish to have a little time for rearing some sons and daughters.’ A roar of laughter arose, when a little meagre tottering creature, that had been a man, came forward, leading in his hand a jolly maiden, who seemed, however, a good deal abashed: ‘for,’ added he, in his treble tone, ‘my beloved bride joins me in the request; and be assured, that if you grant my petition, I will, at the appointed time, bid a cheerful adieu to all earthly enjoyments.’

‘A young man succeeded, with an appearance so very languishing, that he would have furnished an excellent character in a sentimental story. His faith had been plighted to an angelic female: she had been cut off by untimely death; he could not bear to exist, and begged they would give him leave to expire. The court pitied him; they wished him to take the matter into further consideration; they advised

him to walk a little in an adjoining grove, and return again to the hall of audience. He had scarcely gone out, when a young and beautiful female, with dishevelled tresses, trembling and weeping, presented such another petition. Let the classical reader think of Venus bewailing Adonis. The fair petitioner had lost her lover, cut off by untimely death: she could no longer exist, and hoped they would transfer to some happier solicitor the remaining years of a life that to her must be full of sorrow. The court felt and acted as in the preceding instance; they desired her to walk in the adjoining grove, and proceeded in the mean time to the discussion of some other claimants. I omit mentioning some languid lords who were desirous of dying, and some doughty dowagers who wished to live, and hasten to inform my readers that the result of the petitions presented by the youthful petitioners, was somewhat different from what I expected. They made no haste to return. Some of the judges became impatient: some were afraid they had made their elopement by hemp or by water, without the usual passport; but the most experienced, who were not unacquainted with such petitioners, entertained no apprehensions of premature departure. At last they were sent for: they were found by the bank of a limpid stream, under the shade of a spreading myrtle: they had met in the grove: the young man thought the young woman so like the maid he had lost, and she thought the young man so like her lamented lover, that they shrieked, ran away, thought it a delusion, returned, they were not the same, but were so like, that the maiden fainted, the youth supported her, led her to the myrtle shade, and now came into the hall of audience, requesting for both, that their petitions might be restored to them; for that, on account of the resemblance, and for the regard they bore to their former lovers, and since they could not do better, they would unite their threads, and live the rest of their days together. The court consented.

‘A young West Indian then appeared. He was altogether so very trim, so very fine, and so very fragrant, that I never doubted but that his petition was for a continuance, rather than for an abridgment of his present life. He came skipping and singing, and

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taking snuff from an elegant snuff-box ; flourishing with his hand so as to shew its shape and the diamond ring that adorned it ; stopping sometimes to survey himself ; or seeming to pick his teeth, to observe in his little mirror the posture of his looks and colour. He threw down his petition with an air of much unconcern ; said with a fashionable oath, that had it not been for the fashion he would not have troubled the grey-beards, for that a pistol in his own apartments would have done his business with expedition. Solicitous to know the causes that could produce his desire of departure, I soon learned, by the tenor of his petition, that he was the youngest son of a wealthy Creole ; that he had been left a few thousand pounds by his father, who was lately dead ; that being intended for the bar, he had been some time at an academy in the neighbourhood of London ; that, however, having by the facility of his guardians got possession of his fortune, he threw it in the form of bank notes and guineas into a drawer : became entirely fashionable ; sauntered in Bond-street ; reeled with most conspicuous distinction in the play-house lobbies ; drove an exquisite curricule ; bought every trinket that caught his eye ; and did every thing in his power to get rid of his guineas. He was quite successful ; soon saw the bottom of his repository, and at length only one solitary friend. He never hesitated : left cards for taking leave at all houses where he used to visit ; returned to his closet ; charged an elegant pistol after admiring it for half an hour : would have applied it to his temple, but recollecting that the office was the present rage, that there he would probably meet with a great deal of company, he got himself dressed, formed his wish, and appeared. The court hesitated. They thought it a pity that a *thing* so playful should have its existence abridged. But as he persisted in his desire ; for such fluttering things are sometimes obstinate or unadvisable, they thought him too insignificant not to grant his request ; so he had his name entered for a transference.

"Then in a mighty fume entered an important author. He was raging against the times. The desire of knowledge was now extinct ; the art of thinking was quite abolished ; ignorance, frivolity, sing-song, and idle

novels, were now substituted in place of science and sound philosophy. He had written, he said, a masterly treatise full of erudite metaphysics, in which he had developed all the principles of human nature, and tracing error through all her mazes, had delivered men from the prejudices of early education, and the bondage of false opinion ; yet, strange to tell, his work had fallen dead from the press, lay unopened on the bookseller's counter, or as lumber in his ware-room ; and therefore he would not live, nor endure any longer the absurdity and impertinence of his contemporaries. No doubt, he said, he might have gone to sleep without asking permission ; but muttering something from Shakespeare, about dreaming in his sleep, he said he thought it might be as well to receive the value of a transference for the benefit of his heirs. The court, not considering his life of any moment to society, surprized him a good deal by expressing their willingness to grant his request ; telling him at the same time, that they expected another author on a similar errand, for that his tragedy having been damned at one of the theatres, he had almost anticipated the catastrophe of the fifth act, by hanging himself from the manager's box. 'And is Mr. Anapest's tragedy 'damned !' exclaimed the philosopher. 'I must hasten to console with him, and enjoy his chagrin.' So snatching his petition out of the hands of a registering clerk, he suddenly slipped away."

No. IV.

LIX. *Memoirs of the Life of Simon Lord Lovat* ; written by himself in the French Language, and now first translated from the Original Manuscript, 8vo. 6s. pp. 468. Nicol.

EXTRACT FROM THE PREFACE.

"THERE are no materials of history more valuable, and, indeed, few departments of historical composition more interesting and instructing, than those details of important facts, which have been committed to writing by the persons principally concerned in conducting them."

"Of

"Of this nature are the following sheets, originally written in French by Lord Lovat, who was certainly no common personage. As his Lordship wrote them with a view to their being made public in due time, and the reasons which retarded the publication of these memoirs no longer existing, the public are now put in possession of them faithfully translated, without any further liberty being taken with the original work than dividing it into sections, and adding the marginal dates and notes by the translator."

THE AUTHOR'S INTRODUCTION.

"AS Lord Lovat engages to advance nothing in this manifesto which shall not be indisputably true, and which he will be ready to prove before any prince or court of judicature in Europe, he most humbly entreats all candid persons to read his work in an unprejudiced manner, in order that they may do justice to his character, as well as to the treachery and ill faith of his persecutors. Since, however, the first fact only relates to his quarrel with the family of Athol, and may appear tedious to the reader, Lord Lovat begs of him, if he be fond of intrigues of state, to bestow a perusal upon the second part, which explains the transactions of Britain and France, in relation to the court of St. Germain. In the mean time there will not fail to occur, even in the first part, some interesting passages relative to state affairs."

THE WORK

Is, in point of arrangement, exactly as abovementioned; the first fact commencing in the year 1676, treats of the "cruel injustice of the family of Athol, and the other enemies of Lord Lovat." This division involves a number of domestic anecdotes occurring between the above dates and the year 1701,

and particularly explaining the circumstances on which Lord Lovat was, in the year 1667, outlawed, for a supposed rape on the dowager Lady Lovat, and on which ground his enemies had influence to procure a sentence ordering the military to over-run the province of the Frasers, "to take them dead or alive, to burn, kill, ravage, and destroy the whole clan without exception; and if they or any of them took sanctuary in churches, to burn them in the said churches."

The second part includes domestic and historical matter from the accession of Queen Anne to Lord Lovat's arrival in England, in the close of the year 1714, and relates "to the unexampled persecution employed against him by the court of St. Germain, for the space of twelve years, after he had abandoned his estates and his clan, as a prey to his enemies, to go into France, to tender his services to that unfortunate court."

EXTRACT.

CIRCUMSTANCES WHICH GAVE RISE TO THE ABOVE MENTIONED ACCUSATION OF RAPE.

"THE Master of Lovat no sooner arrived at Inverness, a town whose inhabitants are almost all of his clan, and as true to his interests as those who live at the very gates of Lovat, than he learned that Lord Salton had once more given himself up to the direction of Robert Frazer and his associates; that they had jointly concerted their affairs at the house of the Dowager Lady Lovat; and that he meant to return the next day into his own country, without waiting to see either Lord Lovat or his son, notwithstanding his having given them his word that it was for their interests that he had come into the province. Simon, who was at that time very young, and eager in his temper, was extremely irritated at this behaviour. He sent a letter with all diligence by a gentleman of his train, in which he called upon Lord Salton to adhere to his word, passed to his father and himself, and to meet him the next day, at two in the afternoon, three miles from Beaufort,

Beaufort, either like a friend, or with sword and pistol, as he pleased.

"Lord Salton received this letter at six o'clock in the evening, and immediately called together his cabal, by whom it was resolved, that it would be proper to send word to the Master of Lovat, that Lord Salton would meet him at the time and place appointed, as his good friend and servant. In the mean time they determined, that as the rendezvous was given only for two o'clock in the afternoon, they ought to set out at break of day, and pass the bridge of Inverness before eight in the morning. It was not doubted, that thus they would escape the Master of Lovat, who would have no suspicion of so precipitate a retreat.

"Lord Salton accordingly returned a polite answer, assuring the Master of Lovat that he should be happy to meet him, in order to give him the proofs of that friendship and respect he entertained for him. The gentlemen, however, who attended the Master, had a mistrust of all that was concerted at Beaufort. They recommended to him to proceed for Lovat early in the morning, before it should be possible for Lord Salton to escape.

"The Master accordingly proceeded, and passed the bridge of Inverness very early, attended by six gentlemen and two servants, on horseback, completely armed. The inhabitants, observing their alert and spirited appearance, lifted up their hands to heaven, and prayed God to prosper their enterprise.

"They had not proceeded more than four or five miles beyond Inverness, when they observed a large troop of runners issuing out of the wood of Bonshrive, which is crossed by the high road. It is a custom in the north of Scotland, for almost every gentleman to have a servant in livery, who runs before his horse, and who is always at his stirrup when he wishes to mount or to alight; and, however swift any horse may be, a good runner is always able to match him.

"The gentlemen who attended upon the Master of Lovat, seeing this large troop of runners were immediately satisfied of the duplicity of Lord Salton, and assured him that it was his Lordship, Lord Mungo Murray, son of Lord Athol, and the rest of the cabal who were advancing. The

Master represented to his attendants, that such an affront was too atrocious for him not to exact satisfaction for it, or to perish in the attempt; and he demanded of them whether they were willing to run the same hazard which he was determined to do. The gentlemen of his party were offended at the question, and assured their chief, that his own heart was not more faithful to his purpose than they were to expose their lives and fortunes for his honour and interest. He replied, that since Lord Salton and Lord Mungo Murray were, if they might judge from the appearance of the troop of runners, four times stronger than himself, he would call out Lord Salton in duel, and Lord Mungo as his second, and he entreated his attendants not to fire, till the combat should be finished between him and Lord Salton. Having thus concerted their proceedings, they marched on to the rencounter, the runners having assured them that the company that was advancing, was that of the Lords whom they fought.

"Lord Salton and Lord Mungo Murray, with their train of attendants, issued from the wood, at the moment the Master of Lovat was about to enter it. Upon sight of them he drew a pistol from his belt, and a very brave gentleman of his party, by name William of Bichette, who was behind the master, observing this action, without uttering a word, levelled a carabine which he had upon his horse, at Lord Salton, crying out, 'Stop, traitor, you shall pay with your hide your irruption into this country in hostility to our laird.' At these words they all stopped short.

"The Master of Lovat instantly spurred his horse into a slight gallop, making towards Lord Mungo, who was foremost in a narrow path leading out of the wood. As he approached him the Master of Lovat cried, his pistol in his hand, 'Fire, traitor, or I will blow out your brains.' Lord Mungo, mounted upon a very fine horse, the property of the late Lord Lovat, his brother-in-law, instead of firing his pistol, dropped his bridle from his hand, and exclaimed aloud, 'My dear Simon, and is this the termination of our long and tender friendship! Grant me my life.' The Master replied; 'You are a base coward, and deserve no quarter, but I give you your

'your life:' and saying this, he disarmed him in a moment of his pistols and his sword. No sooner was this done, than, turning round, the Master of Lovat perceiving one of his attendants in the very act of discharging the contents of his carabine, at the distance of only three inches, into the body of Lord Salton. Simon immediately threw himself before his attendant, and called to him with all his might not to fire. Thus his generosity saved in one day the lives of two noblemen, who the very night before had conspired his destruction, and who had formally broken to him their words of honour.

"Since, however, the two lords had more than forty horsemen behind them in the road, the Master of Lovat gave orders to all the gentlemen of his party, to present their carabines to the breasts of Lord Salton, Lord Mungo Murray, and the persons who were already come up, and to fire upon the first person who moved hand or foot, while he alighted from his horse, and disarmed the remainder of the troop as they arrived. In this manner the Master of Lovat took from the enemy more than forty pair of pistols, together with a number of swords, without the smallest resistance from any individual, except the valet de chambre of Lord Salton, who was a lowland Frazer, and who would not give up his arms, till the Master struck him a blow upon the head with the flat side of his sword.

"In the mean time the nine persons of whom the Master's troop was composed, were insufficient to guard above forty persons with their horses, to the house where the Master of Lovat resolved to hold them in du-rance. He therefore dispatched one of his company to muster the infantry of the province, which is constantly well armed and equipped, and animated with the most incredible zeal in the service of their chief. They assembled in crowds; and Lord Lovat himself soon arrived, together with almost every person who lived for some miles round: so that in less than six hours Lord Lovat and his son mustered between six and seven hundred brave Frasers, completely armed, under the walls of Fanellan, which was the seat to which the Master caused the two Lords and all their attendants to be conducted.

"Upon their arrival the Master of Lovat entreated his father to retire to one of his other estates, at a considerable distance from Fanellan, as well to avoid the fatigue incident to so active a scene, Lord Lovat being then sixty-eight years of age, as because the Master was unwilling that the capture of these noblemen should be imputed to his father, or that he should be involved in any of the disagreeable consequences that might follow so spirited an action.

"As two of the persons most actively concerned in the project of Lord Salton, were still with the Dowager Lady Lovat at the seat of Beaufort, the Master now dispatched a gentleman of his clan, with thirty followers, to bring them prisoners to Fanellan; at the same time directing him to place a guard upon all the avenues of Beaufort-house, to prevent the Dowager from sending to her father, in opposition to Lord Lovat and his son. Beaufort-house was in reality the property of Lord Lovat, not only as a part of the Lovat estate, but as being his appanage as younger son of Hugh Lord Lovat his father. Accordingly he had always been stiled during the life of his nephew the Laird of Beaufort, and had lived in the house till he became a widower, having afterwards bestowed it out of pure bounty upon his nephew, on account of the ruinous condition of the castle of Lovat. Whether, however, the persons that the Master had sent to apprehend the conspirators, committed any insults upon the domestics of the house, or upon their prisoners, the Dowager Lady Lovat exclaimed warmly that she was insulted and made a prisoner, as she said, in her own house. Accordingly she made complaint to the Marquis of Athol, her father, and to her brother the Earl of Tullibardin, at that time one of the secretaries of state for Scotland. During the whole transaction the Master of Lovat had remained at a distance from the Dowager, at the house where his prisoners were confined; and those persons who were sent to Beaufort, were guilty of no sort of disrespect to her person. In the mean time, out of this natural and temperate procedure, unaccompanied with either attempt or design against the person of the

the Dowager, Lord Athol and his son created that chimerical monster of a rape and violation, with which they blackened the character of the Master and his friends. It was impossible indeed to do other than praise the action, by which he made himself master of the persons of the lords, who had come with a design of expelling him from his inheritance.

"Meanwhile the whole country knew, that the Master of Lovat, at the age of about twenty years, well educated, at the head of an ancient house, and of a brave and respectable clan, might have aspired to any match in the kingdom. Indeed, he ranked among his ancestors on the female side three daughters of the royal house of Stuart, together with the daughters of the most ancient peers and first nobility of Scotland. He had no reason, therefore, to commit the smallest violence upon a widow, who was old enough to be his mother, dwarfish in her person, and deformed in her shape, and with no other fortune than a jointure of two hundred and fifty pounds a year, which itself was dependant upon his good pleasure as Master of Lovat. Add to this, that the whole north of Scotland was conscious that this pretended rape was a mere calumny, a ridiculous chimæra, invented by the Marquis of Athol for the ruin of the Master of Lovat. It is also notorious that the Dowager herself, since the prosecution was commenced against the Master for a crime that he never so much as imagined, and that it would strike him with horror to commit, even with a female of the meanest condition, has declared to more than an hundred persons, that her father and her brother were extremely to blame to accuse the Master of this crime; that he had never failed of paying her every proper respect; and that the loved and esteemed him, having been brought up with him in the same house, the late Lord Lovat, his cousin, having always regarded him as his child. P. 52.

Marlow, and sixteen Parishes.—
By THOMAS LANGLEY, M.A.
4to. 1l. 1s. pp. 482. *Faulder.*

THE PREFACE

POINTS out the utility of local history and the danger accruing from its procrastination. "Counties which have not yet engaged the pen of the historian, must become more liable to unmerited neglect; every day will cut off some source of information; and when a few years shall have elapsed, where shall we find the evidences of families who are now scarcely remembered? where trace the site of abbeys or mansions now yielding to the slow influence of time, or to the more powerful effect of modern improvements?"—The author informs us of the respectability of his authorities, many of which are from MSS. in the Bodleian library, the Tower, registry of Lincoln, &c.—A respectable list of subscribers follows the preface.

THE WORK

Involves, under the heads of each parish, every trait which antiquity or more modern information can furnish; as ancient and present orthography of their respective names—Extracts, properly illustrated, from Domesday Book—Historical succession and account of their magistrates, rectors, lords, &c. for many years back, particularly descriptions of seats, castles, &c.—their history, pictures, and embellishments—ancient MSS. original letters, &c.—Minute survey of the respective churches, their monuments, heraldry, inscriptions, epitaphs—Genealogies of families—Extracts from church registers, charitable donations, copies of rates, manorial customs, and numerous sources of information, which add to and elucidate many valuable historical points relative to the hundred of Desborough,

LX. *The History and Antiquities of the Hundred of Desborough, and Deanery of Wycombe, in Buckinghamshire, including the Borough Towns of Wycombe and*
Vol. I.—No. IV.

rough, boroughs of Wycombe and Marlow, and inclusive parishes of Bradenham, Fawley, Fingest, Hambleton, Hedfor, Hitchenden, Ipstone, Little Marlow, Medmenham, Radnage, Sanderton, Turville, West Wycombe, Morton, and Wooburn. In addition to the genealogical tables of the families of Borlase, Goodwin, Despencer, &c. the work is embellished with a map of the hundred of Desborough, three copper-plates, containing monumental figures and inscriptions of curious antiquity. An appendix, comprizing additional and explanatory matter, finishes the publication.

EXTRACT.

CHURCH ACCOUNTS OF GREAT MARLOW.

THE ancient book containing the church accounts begins Lady-day 1592, when William James and John Langley, sen. were churchwardens, from which I took the following extracts:

1592. Paid for mendynge the bells, when the queen came to Bysham Abby, 1s. 6d.

Received of the torchmen, for the profytt of the Whitfun ale, 5l.

1604 } Paid the ringers when the king & 5. } came to Buttleham, 5s.

1608. Among the church goods:

Item. Fyve payr of garters and bells.

Item. Fyve coats and a fool's coat.

Item. Fower feathers.—N. B. These morris coats were lent out to the neighbouring parishes. They are accounted for till 1629.

1612. Paid the ryngers when the kyng came through the towne, 2s. 6d.

The office of sidesman occurs till 1640.

1617. Paid the ryngers when the kyng came by to Eysham, 5s.

1642. Paid for throwing in the bull-works about the church and in Duck Lane, and for clean-

ing the church, when the souldiers laye inn itt—

1647. Layd out in going to Beaconsfield about the covenant—

Payd the ringers when the king came thorow the towne, 5s.

1650, Sept. 29. For defacing of the king's arms, 1s.

1651. Paid to the painter, for setting up the State's arms, 16s.

P. 142.

MONUMENT AND INSCRIPTION IN THE CHURCH OF HAMBLEDEN.

" IN a burial place belonging to the Doyley family.

" On a noble monument of marble, the effigies of a man and woman kneeling before a desk; behind them five sons and five daughters, also kneeling.

Arms, quar-

terly. 1. Or, two bends azure.

2. Argent, a black-bird, beaked and legged gules.

3. As 2.

4. As 1.

" The same, impaling, Or, a fess dancette ermine inter 3 poppin-jays vert.

" To the memory of that noble knight Sir Cope Doyley, late deputy lieutenant of the county of Oxford, and justice of oyer and terminer, heyer of the ancient family of the Doyleys in Oxfordshire, founders of Ofeney and Miffenden abbies, and the castle of Oxford; who put on immortality the 4th day of August, 1633.

" To the memory of that rare example of undislayned virtue, Martha, the wife of Sir Cope Doyley (eldest daughter of James Quarles, of Rumford in Essex, Esq.) who received the crown of glory in the year of grace 1618,

" Who lived together in inviolated bands of holy wedlock 22 years, and multiplied themselves into five sons and five daughters: John, James, Robert, Charles, Francis; Martha, Mary, Dorothy, Elizabeth, Joanna.

" Ask not of me, Who's buried here? Goe ask the commons, ask the shiere, Goe

Go ask the church; they'll tell you
 who,
 As well as blubber'd eyes can doe;
 Go ask the heralds, ask the poor,
 Thine ears shall hear enough to ask
 no more.

Then if thine eyes bedew this sacred
 urn,
 Each drop a pearl will turn,
 T' adorn his tomb; or if thou canst
 not vent,
 Thou bring'st more marble to this mo-
 nument.

Wouldst thou, reader, draw to life
 The perfect copy of a wife,
 Read on; and then from shame re-
 deem

That lost but honourable name:
 This was once in spirit a Jacl,
 Rebecca in grace, in heart an Abi-
 gail;

In works a Dorcas, to the church a
 Hanna,
 And to her spouse Sufanna.
 Prudently simple, providently wary,
 To the world a Martha, to heaven a
 Mary.

On a brass plate.

"Here lies the body of Robert
 Doyley the younger, son of William
 Doyley, of Hulcombe, in the county
 of Oxon, gentleman; and of Ann
 his wife, who had only two sons and
 six daughters. The said Robert de-
 ceased the 18th of Oct. 1617, and
 the said Ann the 11th of April,
 1639."—P. 262.

LXI. *Wives as they were, and Maids
 as they are*, a Comedy in Five
 Acts, performed at the Theatre
 Royal, Covent Garden. By Mrs.
 INCHBALD. 8vo. 2s. pp. 96.
Robinsons.

SKETCH OF THE PLOT.

LORD Priory, having always treat-
 ed his wife "according to the
 "ancient mode of treating wives,"—
 that is to say, by making her rise at
 five in the morning, go to bed at
 ten in the evening, and "to pay
 "respect to her husband in every
 "shape and in every form,"—brings
 her to town, where she forms a cu-

rious contrast to the modern manners
 of Lady Mary Raffle and Miss Do-
 rillon, the latter of whom, during
 her father's absence in India, a pe-
 riod commencing when she was only
 six years old, has been brought up
 in the family of Mr. Norberry. At
 the opening of the comedy, we dis-
 cover that her father, Sir William
 Dorillon, is returned unknown to
 his daughter, to whom, with a view
 to discover her real character, he is
 introduced by the name of Man-
 dred; the circumstances resulting
 from this concealment, and those
 which arise from the eccentricities
 of Mr. Bronzely, who pays court to
 all the ladies, and particularly to
 Lady Priory, form the principal
 incidents of the piece. Miss Do-
 rillon, whose character is a pleasing
 mixture of worth and vivacity, pur-
 sues her fashionable avocations till
 they lead her to a prison—the situa-
 tion of her father, who permits such
 a circumstance to happen, as a step
 to her reformation, and her opinion
 of a man who persecutes her with
 incessant admonition and reproof,
 give rise to some very interesting
 scenes—and a pleasing denouement,
 when the discovery is made to Miss
 Dorillon—Lord Priory extols his
 management of his lady, and puts
 an assumed confidence in her, to
 such a degree, that he is, in conse-
 quence, brought into a very ridicu-
 lous situation, from which, however,
 he is honourably extricated—the com-
 ic distress of Lady Mary Raffle,
 whose extravagance is also punished
 with imprisonment, and whose re-
 lease takes place from a mistake,
 relieves the graver scenes of the
 play—a medium seems to be pointed
 out between the precise manners of
 former and the luxurious liberty of
 modern times, with respect to do-
 mestic arrangements—Miss Dorillon
 is married to a gentleman of worth
 and honour, who has long sought
 her hand, and the comedy concludes
 with an address upon the influence
 of beauty on the actions of man-
 kind.

CHARACTERISTIC EXTRACTS.

LORD PRIORY.

"Mr. Norberry. And don't you suffer Lady Priory to do as she likes?"

"Lord Priory. Yes, when it is what I like too. But never, never else."

"Sir William. Does not this draw upon you the character of an unkind husband?"

"Lord Priory. That I am proud of. Did you never observe, that seldom a breach of fidelity in a wife is exposed, where the unfortunate husband is not said to be 'the best creature in the world! Poor man, so good natured! Doatingly fond of his wife! Indulged her in every thing! How cruel in her to serve him so!' Now if I am served so, it shall not be for my good-nature."

"Mr. Norberry. But I hope you equally disapprove of every severity."

"Lord Priory [rapidly]. What do you mean by severity?"

"Mr. Norberry. You know you used to be rather violent in your temper."

"Lord Priory. So I am still; apt to be hasty and passionate; but that is rather of advantage to me as a husband; it causes me to be obeyed without hesitation; no liberty for contention, tears, or repining. I insure conjugal sunshine, by now and then introducing a storm; while some husbands never see any thing but a cloudy sky, and all for the want of a little domestic thunder to clear away the vapours."

SIR WILLIAM DORILLON.

"Sir William. She shall never have a farthing of them. Do you think I have encountered the perils of almost every climate to squander my hard-earned fortune upon the paltry vicious pleasures in which the delights? No.-- I have been now in your house exactly a month; I will stay but one day longer, and then, without telling her who I am, I will leave the kingdom and her for ever. Nor shall she know that this insignificant merchant, whom she despises, was her father, till he is gone, never to be recalled. If she were not so like her mother, I could leave her without a pang--cast her off, and think no more of her. But that shape! that face! those speaking looks! yet, how reversed! where is the diffidence, the humility---where

is the simplicity of my beloved wife? ---buried in her grave."

SIR GEORGE EVELYN AND MISS DORILLON.

"Sir George. Miss Dorillon, I will not affront you by supposing that you mean seriously to receive the addresses of Mr. Bronzely; but I warn you against giving others, who know you less than I do, occasion to think so."

"Miss Dorillon. I never wish to deceive any one; I do admit of Mr. Bronzely's addresses."

"Sir George. Why, he is the professed lover of your friend Lady Mary! or granting he denies it, and that I even pass over the frivolity of the coxcomb, still he is unworthy of you."

"Miss Dor. He says the same of you; and half a dozen more say exactly the same of each other. If you like, I'll discard every one of you as unworthy; but if I retain you, I will retain the rest. Which do you choose?"

"Sir George. I submit to any thing rather than the total loss of you; but remember, that your felicity---"

"Miss Dor. Felicity! felicity!--ah! that is a word not to be found in the vocabulary of my sensations! [Sighing.]

"Sir George. I believe you, and have always regarded you with a compassion that has augmented my love. In your infancy, deprived of the watchful eye and anxious tenderness of a mother; the manly caution and authority of a father; misled by the brilliant vapour of fashion; surrounded by enemies in the garb of friends.-- Ah! do you weep? blessed, blessed be the sign! Suffer me to dry those tears I have caused, and give you a knowledge of true felicity."

"Miss Dor. [recovering.] I am very angry with myself. Don't, I beg, tell Mr. Norberry or Mr. Mandred you saw me cry; they'll suppose I have been more indiscreet [drying her tears] than I really have. For in reality I have nothing---"

"Sir George. Do not endeavour to conceal from me what my tender concern for you has given me the means to become acquainted with. I know you are plunged in difficulties by your father neither sending nor coming as you once expected; I know you are still deeper plunged by your fondness for play."

"Miss

"*Miss Dor.* Very well, Sir! proceed.

"*Sir George.* Thus then—suffer me to send my steward to you this morning; he shall regulate your accounts, and place them in a state that shall protect you from further embarrassment till your father sends to you, or protect you from his reproaches, should he arrive.

"*Miss Dor.* Sir George, I have listened to your detail of vices, which I acknowledge, with patience, with humility; but your suspicion of those which I have not I treat with pride, with indignation.

"*Sir George.* How! suspicion!

"*Miss Dor.* What part of my conduct, Sir, has made you dare to suppose I would extricate myself from the difficulties that surround me by the influence I hold over the weakness of a lover?"

LADY PRIORY, AND LADY MARY
RAFFLE.

"*Lady Mary.* Permit me, Lady Priory, to take you to the next room: we are going to have tea immediately.

"*Lady Priory.* I have drank tea, Madam.

"*Miss Dor.* Already! it is only nine o'clock.

"*Lady Priory.* Then it is near my hour of going to bed.

"*Lady Mary.* Go to bed already! In the name of wonder, what time did you rise this morning?

"*Lady Priory.* Why, I do think it was almost six o'clock.

"*Lady Mary* [in amaze.] And were you up at six this morning?

"*Lady Priory.* Yes.

"*Miss Dor.* At six o'clock in the month of January!

"*Lady Mary.* It is not light till eight: and what good, now, could you possibly be doing for two hours by candle light?

"*Lady Priory.* Pray, Lady Mary, at what time did you go to bed?

"*Lady Mary.* About three this morning.

"*Lady Priory.* And what good could you possibly be doing for eleven hours by candle light?

"*Lady Mary.* Good! It's as much as can be expected from a woman of fashion, if she does no harm.

"*Lady Priory.* But I should fear you would do a great deal of harm to your

health, your spirits, and the tranquillity of your mind.

"*Lady Mary.* Oh, my Lord Priory, I really find all the accounts I have heard of your education for a wife to be actually true! and I can't help laughing to think, if you and I had chanced to have married together, what a different creature you most likely would have made of me to what I am at present!

"*Lord Priory.* Yes; and what a different creature you most likely would have made of me, to what I am at present."

LXII. *A practical View of the prevailing religious Systems of professed Christians, in the higher and middle Classes in this Country, contrasted with real Christianity.* By WILLIAM WILBERFORCE, Esq. Member of Parliament for the County of York, 8vo. pp. 491. 7s. Cadell and Davies.

EXTRACT FROM THE INTRODUCTION.

"THE main object of the author is not to convince the sceptic, or to answer the arguments of persons who avowedly oppose the fundamental doctrines of our religion, but to point out the scanty and erroneous system of the bulk of those who belong to the class of orthodox Christians, and to contrast their defective scheme with what he apprehends to be real Christianity—the subject is of infinite importance; let it not be driven out of our minds by the bustle or dissipations of life. This present scene, and all its cares, and all its gaieties, will soon be rolled away, and we must stand before the judgment seat of Christ. Let it be only farther premised, that if what shall be stated should to any appear needlessly austere and rigid, the writer must lay in his claim not to be condemned without a fair inquiry whether or not his statements accord with the language

" language of the sacred writings,
 " To that test he refers with confi-
 " dence; and it must be conceded by
 " those who admit the authority of
 " Scripture (such only he is address-
 " ing) that from the decision of the
 " word of God there can be no ap-
 " peal."

SUMMARY OF THE WORK.

Inadequate conceptions of the im-
 portance of Christianity—Popular
 notions—Corruptions of human na-
 ture—Chief defects of the religious
 system of the bulk of professed Chris-
 tians, in what regards our Lord Je-
 sus Christ and the Holy Spirit—
 Dissertation concerning the use of
 the passions in religion—Inadequate
 conceptions concerning the nature
 and strictness of practical Christia-
 nity—Excellence of Christianity in
 certain important particulars—Argu-
 ments resulting as proof of its divine
 origin—Brief inquiry into the pre-
 sent state of Christianity in this coun-
 try, with some of the causes which
 have led to its critical circumstances
 —Its importance to us as a critical
 community—Practical hints, as well
 upon the foregoing considerations as
 to various descriptions of persons—
 A copious Index is added to the
 work.

EXTRACT.

VARIOUS CLASSES OF NOMINAL CHRISTIANS.

" THE promotion of the glory of
 God, and the possession of his fa-
 vour, are no longer recognized as the
 objects of our highest regard and
 most strenuous endeavours; as furnis-
 hing to us a vigorous, habitual, and
 universal principle of action. We set
 up for ourselves, we are become our
 own masters. The sense of constant
 homage and continual service is irk-
 some and galling to us; and we re-
 joice in being emancipated from it
 as from a slave of base and servile
 villinage. Thus the very tenure
 and condition by which life and all its
 possessions are held, undergo a total
 change: our faculties and powers are
 now our own: whatever we have is
 regarded rather as a property than as
 a trust; or if there still exist the re-

membrance of some paramount claim,
 we are satisfied with an occasional ac-
 knowledgement of a nominal right;
 we pay our pepper-corn, and take
 our estates to ourselves in full and
 free enjoyment.

" Hence it is that so little sense of
 responsibility seems attached to the
 possession of high rank, or splendid
 abilities, or affluent fortunes, or other
 means or instruments of usefulness.
 The instructive admonitions, " give
 " an account of thy stewardship,"—
 " occupy till I come;" are forgotten.
 Or if it be acknowledged by some
 men of larger views than ordinary,
 that a reference is to be had to some
 principle superior to that of our own
 gratification, it is, at best, to the good
 of society, or to the welfare of our
 families; and even then the obliga-
 tions resulting from these relations,
 are seldom enforced on us by any
 higher sanctions than those of family
 comfort, and of worldly interest or
 estimation. Besides, what multitudes
 of persons are there, people without
 families, in private stations, or of a
 retired turn, to whom they are
 scarcely held to apply; and what
 multitudes of cases to which it would
 be thought unnecessary scrupulosity to
 extend them? Accordingly we find
in fact, that the generality of mankind
 among the higher order, in the forma-
 tion of their schemes, in the selection
 of their studies, in the choice of their
 place of residence, in the employment
 and distribution of their time, in their
 thoughts, conversation, and amuse-
 ments, are considered as being at
 liberty, if there be no actual vice, to
 consult in the main their own gratifi-
 cation.

" Thus the generous and wakeful
 spirit of Christian benevolence, seek-
 ing and finding every where occasions
 for its exercise, is exploded, and a
 system of *decent selfishness* is avowedly
 established in its stead; a system scarce-
 ly more to be abjured for its impiety,
 than to be abhorred for its cold in-
 sensibility to the opportunities of dis-
 fusing happiness. " Have we no
 " families, or are they provided for?
 " Are we wealthy, and bred to no
 " profession? Are we young and
 " lively, and in the gaiety and vigour
 " of youth? Surely we may be al-
 " lowed to take our pleasure. We
 " neglect no duty, we live in no vice,
 " we do nobody any harm, and have
 " a right

"a right to amuse ourselves. We "have nothing better to do, we "with we had; our time hangs "heavy on our hands for want of "it."

"I pity the man who can travel from Dan to Beer-sheba, and cry "It is all barren." No man has a right to be idle.—Not to speak of that great work which we all have to accomplish; and surely the whole attention of a short and precarious life is not more than an eternal interest may well require; where is it that in such a world as this, health and leisure, and affluence, may not find some ignorance to instruct, some wrong to redress, some want to supply, some misery to alleviate? Shall ambition and avarice never sleep? Shall they never want objects on which to fasten? Shall they be so observant to discover, so acute to discern, so eager, so patient to pursue, and shall the benevolence of Christians want employment?

"Yet thus life rolls away with too many of us in a course of "shapeless idleness." Its recreations constitute its chief business. Watering places—the sports of the field—cards! never-failing cards!—the assembly—the theatres—all contribute their aid—amusements are multiplied, and combined, and varied, "to fill up the void "of a listless and languid life;" and by the judicious use of these different resources, there is often a kind of sober settled plan of domestic dissipation, in which with all imaginable decency year after year wears away in unprofitable vacancy. Even old age often finds us pacing in the same round of amusements, which our early youth had tracked out. Meanwhile, being conscious that we are not giving into any flagrant vice, perhaps that we are guilty of no irregularity, and, it may be, that we are not neglecting the offices of religion, we persuade ourselves that we need not be uneasy. In the main we do not fall below the general standard of morals of the class and station to which we belong, we may therefore allow ourselves to glide down the stream without apprehension of the consequences.

"Some of a character often hardly to be distinguished from the class we have been just describing, take up with sensual pleasures. The chief happiness of their lives consists in one species or another of animal gratification;

and these persons perhaps will be found to compose a pretty large description. It will be remembered, that it belongs not to our purpose to speak of the grossly and scandalously profligate, who renounce all pretensions to the name of Christians, but of those who, maintaining a certain decency of character, and perhaps being tolerably observant of the forms of religion, may yet be not improperly termed *sober sensualists*. These, though less impetuous and more measured, are not less staunch and steady, than the professed votaries of licentious pleasure, in the pursuit of their favourite objects. "Mortify the flesh, "with its affections and lusts," is the Christian precept; a soft luxurious course of habitual indulgence, is the practice of the bulk of modern Christians: and that constant moderation, that wholesome discipline of restraint and self denial, which are requisite to prevent the unperceived encroachment of the inferior appetites, seem altogether disused, as the exploded austerities of monkish superstition.

"Christianity calls her professors to a state of diligent watchfulness and active services. But the persons of whom we are now speaking, forgetting alike the duties they owe to themselves and to their fellow-creatures, often act as though their condition were meant to be a state of uniform indulgence, and vacant, unprofitable sloth. To multiply the comforts of affluence, to provide for the gratification of appetite, to be luxurious without diseases, and indolent without lassitude, seems the chief study of their lives. Nor can they be clearly exempted from this class, who, by a common error, substituting the means for the end, make the preservation of health and spirits, not as instruments of usefulness, but as sources of pleasure, their great business and continual care.

"Others again seem more to attach themselves to what have been well termed the "pomp and vanities of this "world." Magnificent houses, grand equipages, numerous retinues, splendid entertainments, high and fashionable connections, appear to constitute, in their estimation, the supreme happiness of life. This class too, if we mistake not, will be found numerous "our days; for it must be considered

considered, that it is the heart, set on these things, which constitutes the essential character. It often happens, that persons, to whose rank and station these indulgences most properly belong, are most indifferent to them. The undue solicitude about them is more visible in persons of inferior conditions and smaller fortunes, in whom it is not rarely detected by the studious contrivances of a misapplied ingenuity to reconcile parade with economy, and glitter at a cheap rate. But this temper of display and competition is a direct contrast to the lowly, modest, unassuming carriage of the true Christian: and wherever there is an evident effort and struggle to excel in the particulars here in question, a manifest wish thus to rival superiors, to outstrip equals, to dazzle inferiors, it is manifest the great end of life, and of all its possessions, is too little kept in view, and it is to be feared that the gratification of a vain ostentatious humour, is the predominant disposition of the heart.

"As there is a sober sensuality, so is there also a sober avarice, and a sober ambition. The commercial and the professional world compose the chief sphere of their influence. They are often recognized, and openly avowed as just master principles of action. But where this is not the case, they assume such plausible shapes, are called by such specious names, and urge such powerful pleas, that they are received with cordiality, and suffered to gather strength without suspicion. The seducing considerations of diligence in our callings, of success in our profession, of making handsome provisions for our children; beguile our better judgements. "We rise early, and late take rest, and eat the bread of carefulness." In our few intervals of leisure, our exhausted spirits require refreshment; the serious concerns of our immortal souls, are matters of speculation too grave and gloomy to answer the purpose, and we fly to something that may better deserve the name of relaxation, till we are again summoned to the daily labours of our employment.

"Meanwhile religion seldom comes in our way, scarcely occurs to our thoughts; and when some secret misgivings begin to be felt on this head, company soon drowns, amuse-

ments dissipate, or habitual occupations insensibly displace or smother the rising apprehension. Professional and commercial men perhaps, especially when they happen to be persons of more than ordinary reflection, or of early habits of piety not quite worn away, easily quiet their consciences by the plea, that necessary attention to their business leaves them no time to think on these serious subjects at present. "Men of leisure they confess should consider them; they themselves will do it hereafter when they retire; meanwhile they are usefully, or at least innocently employed." Thus business and pleasure fill up our time, and the "one thing needful," is forgotten. Respected by others, and secretly applauding ourselves (perhaps congratulating ourselves that we are not like such an one who is a spendthrift, or a mere man of pleasure, or such another who is a notorious miser) the true principle of action is no less wanting in us, and personal advancement, or the acquisition of wealth, is the object of our supreme desires and predominant pursuits." P. 165.

LXIII. *My Night Gown and Slippers; or, Tales in Verse.* Written in an Elbow Chair, by GEORGE COLMAN THE YOUNGER. 4to. pp. 33. 2s. 6d. Cadell.

PRELIMINARY EXTRACT.

"THE *Maid of the Moor, the Newcastle Apothecary, and Lodgings for single Gentlemen*, are slipshod tales, written for an entertainment which I proposed to offer to the public, at the Hay-market Theatre, during Lent; and two of them were intended to be *spoken* (read them therefore with a view to recitation), and the third to be sung, as light matter, calculated to relieve the gravity of a dialectic performance.

"The whole performance (for reasons unnecessary to mention, here) was relinquished:—

"But as it is my custom to avoid the accumulation of my own papers,

" papers, in my bureau, I hold it
" more advisable to print my three
" stories (light as they are) than to
" burn them.

" I have put them into a kind of
" crambo-vehicle, to make them
" connect; and, if *The Maid of the*
" *Moor* acts as an antidote, with one
" Boarding-school Mifs, to the poi-
" son so plentifully distributed in
" the shape of Novels, Romances,
" *Legendary Tales*, &c. &c. I may
" say, with philosophers, that the
" most insignificant things are of
" some utility.

" *Vale!*

" GEORGE COLMAN

" "THE YOUNGER."

" *March 21st, 1796.*

" *Piccadilly*"

EXTRACT.

THE NEWCASTLE APOTHECARY.

" A MAN, in many a country town,
we know,

Professing openly with death to
wrestle;

Ent'ring the field against the grimly
foe,

Arm'd with a mortar, and a pestle.

Yet, some affirm, no enemies they
are;

But meet just like prize-fighters, in
a fair:

Who first shake hands before they box,
Then give each other plaguy knocks,

With all the love and kindness of a
brother:

So (many a suff'ring patient faith)

Though the apothecary fights with
death,

Still they're sworn friends to one an-
other.

A member of this *Æsculapian* line

Liv'd at Newcastle upon Tyne:

No man could better gild a pill;

Or make a bill;

Or mix a draught, or bleed, or blister;

Or draw a tooth out of your head;

Or chatter scandal by your bed;

Or give a glister.

Of occupations these were *quantum*
suff.

Yet still he thought the list not long
enough;

VOL. I.—NO. IV.

And therefore midwifery he chose
to pin to't.

This balanc'd things:—for if he hurl'd
A few score mortals from the world,

He made amends by bringing others
into't.

His fame, full six miles round the
country ran:

In short, in reputation he was *solus*:
All the old women call'd him "a fine
" man!"

His name was Bolus.

Benjamin Bolus, though in *trade*,
(Which oftentimes will genius fet-
ter)

Read works of fancy, it is said;

And cultivated the *Belles Lettres*.

And why should this be thought fo
odd?

Can't men have taste who cure a
phthisick?

Of poetry though patron god,
Apollo patronizes physick.

Bolus lov'd verse;—and took so much
delight in't,

That his prescriptions he resolv'd to
write in't.

No opportunity he e'er let pass

Of writing the directions, on his
labels,

In dapper couplets, — like *Gay's*
Fables;

Or rather like the lines in *Hudibras*.

Apothecary's verse!—and where's the
treason?

'Tis simply honest dealing;—not a
crime;—

When patients swallow physick with-
out reason,

It is but fair to give a little rhyme.

He had a patient lying at death's door,
Some three miles from the town—it

might be four;

To whom, one evening, Bolus sent an
article,

In pharmacy, that's called cathartical.
And, on the label of the stuff,

He wrote this verse;

Which one would think was clear
enough,

And terse:—

" *When taken,*

" *To be well spoken.*"

Next morning, early, Bolus rose;
And to the patient's house he goes;—
 Upon his pad,
Who a vile trick of stumbling had:
It was indeed a very sorry hack;—
 But that's of course:
For what's expected from a horse,
With an apothecary on his back?

Bolus arriv'd; and gave a doubtful
 tap;—
Between a single and a double rap.—

Knocks of this kind
Are giv'n by gentlemen who teach to
 dance;
By fidlers, and by opera-fingers:
One loud, and then a little one be-
 hind;
As if the knocker fell, by chance,
Out of their fingers.

The servant lets him in, with dismal
 face,
Long as a courtier's out of place—
 Portending some disaster;
John's countenance as rueful look'd,
 and grim,
As if th' apothecary had physick'd
 him,—
And not his master.

"Well, how's the patient?" Bolus
 said.

 John shook his head.
"Indeed!--hum! ha!--that's very
 "odd!"

"He took the draught?" John gave
 a nod.

"Well,--how?--what then?--speak
 "out, you dunce!"

"Why then?"--says John--"we
 "shook him once."

"Shook him! how?"--Bolus stam-
 mer'd out:

 "We jolted him about."

"Zounds! shake a patient, man!--a
 "a shake won't do."

"No, Sir--and so we gave him
 "two."

 "Two shakes! ods curse!
 "Two would make the patient
 "worfe."

"It did so, Sir!--and so a third we
 "try'd."

"Well, and what then?"--"Then,
 "Sir, my master dy'd."

LXIV. *Prison Amusements, and other
Trifles*: principally written during
Nine Months of Confinement in
the Castle of York. By PAUL
POSITIVE. 12mo. pp. 208, 4s.
boards. *Johnson.*

PREFACE.

"THIS little volume is offered to
"the world without any other
"apology than its contents. Many
"of the pieces were composed in
"bitter moments, amid the horrors
"of a gaol, under the pressure of
"sickness. They were the tran-
"scripts of melancholy feelings--the
"warm effusions of a bleeding
"heart. The writer amused his
"imagination with attiring his sor-
"rows in verse, that, under the
"romantic appearance of fiction, he
"might sometimes forget that his
"misfortunes were real.

"Perhaps the reader may be cu-
"rious to be informed of the cir-
"cumstances to which these trifles
"owe their existence. Suffice it to
"say, the writer is very young,
"and has been very unfortunate.
"Twice, in the course of twelve
"months, he was sentenced to the
"penalties of fine and imprison-
"ment for imputed offences. He
"forbears, however, to enter into
"the unimportant details; lest from
"the dread of exposing himself
"than an unwillingness to wound
"the vindictive sensibility of others.

"Should these humble essays ob-
"tain only a moderate share of pub-
"lic favour, the writer may be
"emboldened to risk the publica-
"tion of another more voluminous
"work, which was also composed
"during the long leisure of im-
"prisonment."

CONTENTS.

Verbes on a Robin Redbreast—
Moonlight—To Celia—The Cap-
tive Nightingale--Evening Star--So-
liloquy of a Water Wagtail--Address
spoken on Sheffield Theatre--The
Pleasures

Pleasures of Imprisonment, epistle I. and II.—The Bramin, canto I. and II.—The Grumbler's Petition—Despair—Song—The Retreat—Song—The Mirror—The Kiss—Stella—The Statesman and his Fool—Verses on Thomas Hardy visiting the Grave of his Wife, &c.—Elegy to the Memory of Colonel Bosville—The Linnet—The Wild Rose—Sonnet—A Tale, too true.

EXTRACT.

THE GRUMBLER'S PETITION.

"GIVE me, ye Gods! a farm as snug
As woollen blanket to a bug;
I'll dance and sing, and rhyme and sleep,

To lowing cows and bleating sheep;
Carve Cynthia's name on every tree;
But Cynthia's false—as false as me!
A plague consume the filthy cot;
Perish the herds—the flocks may rot!

"Give me a warehouse cramm'd
with goods,
And fifty ships to plough the floods;
I'll strut and swagger, job and range,
The fiercest merchant upon 'Change.
But what is loss and gain to me?
I hate the golden rule of three:
And as for fractions, hang the breed,
They'll make a fraction of my head!
Then, curse on trade! I'll leave the flocks

To lame the legs of waddling ducks.

"How wretched is a bachelor's life!

Give me, ye Gods! a pretty wife;
As Pallas wife, as Venus fair;
Gay as the light, and chaste as air!
Ha!—now I think on't—wives have tongues,

And mine are weak, consumptive lungs!

"Then grant me an enormous wig,
And reverend coat, ten times too big;

With purple pimpled face I'll shine,
A worthy orthodox divine:

Six days and nights in riot spent,
I'll bless the seventh and repent;

Then start again on Monday morn,
Nor rest till Sabbath day return.

--No—my good grannum us'd to say,
That there will come---a judgment day!

"Well, then with lawyers I'll resort,

And, like a spectre, haunt the court;

With gown so black and wig so white,
Symbolical of wrong and right,
(For every lawyer lets his tongue
To any tenant, right or wrong.)

I'll split my wind pipe o'er a brief,
And bawl for justice and for beef:
Or spruce and gray, with back bone pliant,

Bow, smile and simper to a client;
But then, before he quits my gate, O
I'll make a man of him, if Plato
Be right in what he hath alledg'd,
That man's a two-legged thing un-
fledg'd!

Stay!--John Bull's Memoirs tell me
---rot 'em!

That law's the pit without a bottom;
If so--heaven shield me from such evils!

Lawyers' themselves must e'en be devils!

"Make me, ye Gods! a soldier brave,

A soldier's coat fits fool or knave;
With tongue of brass and heart of delf ware,

As thousands more beside myself are;
Like Hercules, I'll mount a breach,
And murder all within my reach.

'Stop!' roars a bullet: 'Blas't your eyes!'

Cries Hercules---and falls, and dies.

"O then, ye Gods! my next condition!

Must be the lot of a physician!

Through all the parish, who but me?
Man-midwife, surgeon, and M. D.

I'll shrug my shoulders, shake my head,
And look a purseless patient dead;
But the rich rogue, in anguish lying,

Shall lead a weary life of dying;
My conscience smites me, scripture

saith,

'The end of all these things is death!'

What!--Death to Doctors!--Doctors die?

I'll be no doctor---no, not I!

"Give me an house in Grosvenor Square,

With forty thousand pounds a year;
An host of friends to wait my call,
Yet not a friend among them all:

But who would sigh for faithless friends?

A star and garter makes amends;
Titles and gewgaws are ador'd!

Heavens! what a thing to be a lord!
Then in a chariot to be whirl'd,
And kick a dust up in the world.

Hold!--carriages are apt to break,
And mine's a very brittle neck:

'Tis

'Tis fun to thunder up and down,
But death to fall and crack one's
crown:

Sweet is the noise of rattling stones;
But curse the crash of broken bones!

"Sick of mankind, and all their
folly,

I'll yield my soul to melancholy.
Myself and I, in cordial strife,

Together live, like man and wife:
Like them, alas! we're two in one;

Flesh of each other's flesh and bone.
Alas! like them, we scold and fight;

Like them, we hate with all our
might;

Like them, to mend the breach, of
course,

We must determine to divorce.
Then, give me, Jove! an hermit's
cell,

Where I, with apathy, may dwell;
And, like another honest ass,

Drink the clear spring and browse on
grass;

From morn to night, in my retreat,
I'll eat and bray, and bray and eat.

No---who would be an ass that can,
In any sense or shape, be man?

"What shall I ask for then, ye
Gods!

Of this world's evens and its odds:
Alike to me is odd or even,

There's no such thing on earth as
heaven!

I bow content to your decrees---
Give me, O give me---what you
please!"

P. 121.

LXV. *Sonnets and other small Poems,*
by T. PARK. 12mo. pp. 120.
6s. large paper 10s. 6d. *G. Sacl,*
Strand.

EXTRACT FROM THE PREFACE.

"THE following miscellaneous
poems have been composed
"as occasion gave them birth, with-
"out any higher motive than the
"indulgence of personal feeling,
"or the gratification of some parti-
"cular friend. By the counsel of
"Mr. COWPER they were first en-
"couraged to solicit public notice.
"By the comments of Miss SE-
"WARD, they have been rendered
"less unworthy to do so; though
"neither the Telamonian shield of
"the one, nor the Palladian ægis

"of the other, can afford any con-
"fident defence against the critics
"arrowy shower."

THE WORK,

Besides a dedicatory sonnet to
Miss Seward, contains thirty other
sonnets upon different subjects. Ten
pieces under the title of "*Occasional*
"*Verses*;" four "*Inscriptions*;"
three "*Familiar Epistles*;" sixteen
Epigrams; four Epitaphs and four
Elegies.

COPPER PLATE EMBELLISHMENTS.

Vignette title page.

A rising storm, and view of Reculver
church.

Glory and Envy.

Garden and alcove where Thomson
wrote the Seasons.

Anna.

Twyford church.

EXTRACTS.

SONNET WRITTEN IN AN ALCOVE
WHERE THOMSON COMPOSED HIS
SEASONS.

"AERIAL spirits, who forsook your
sky,

To whisper charmed sounds in
Thomson's ear,

Or shaded from the ken of grosser
eye,

Did to the bard in holy trance ap-
pear;

Still guard the sacred grove which
once was dear,

On every leaf enweave a druid-spell,
And say to the profane, should such
come near,

Here did the woodland pilgrim form
his cell;

The priest of Nature here his temple
plac'd,

And rais'd the incense of his song on
high;

With sylvan honours was his altar
grac'd,

His harp was tun'd to heavenly psal-
mistry:

Here did he pour to Nature's God
the strain!--

And should you scorn the worship,
thun the fane,"

SONNET

SONNET XXX.

"As the pale phantoms rais'd by Morpheus' pow'r
To wilder fancy thro' the drear of night,
Sink with our slumbers to oblivion's bow'r,
Unable to endure the test of light.
So, in ideal imagery bright,
I glow with visions of poetic fire;
But ere expression can arrest their flight,
In vapourish fume the 'shadowy tribes' expire;
Into 'thin air' the dim chimeras fade;—
While lost in wonder at th' illusive cheat,
Or vex'd to chase the shadow of a shade,
I blame the folly of enthusiast heat,
And, stung with disappointment, drop the quill,
Yet still irresolute—resume it still."

LA CONSOLATION DERNIERE.

"DO you not pity honest Ned,
Whose jealous wife ding-dongs him;
Till every comfort else is fled,
But knowing that she wrongs him?"

LXVI. *A Narrative of the Proceedings of the British Fleet commanded by Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B. in the late Action with the Spanish Fleet, on the 14th February, 1797, off Cape St. Vincent.* In a Letter to a Friend. Illustrated with eight Plans, shewing the Positions of the two Fleets at different Periods of that glorious and memorable Action. By an OFFICER OF HIS MAJESTY'S LAND FORCES. 4to. pp. 27. (With an Appendix.) 5s. *Johnson.*

ADVERTISEMENT.

"THE letter which is now submitted to the public, was not originally intended for the press—it was drawn up for the information of a private circle; the same, however, cannot be said of the plans that illustrate it: they were intended for publication, and were already in the

"hands of the engraver, when, at the earnest solicitation of the publisher, the gentleman who designed them was persuaded to consent to the letters being annexed to the plans.

"The publisher cannot but congratulate himself and the public, on having thus obtained an authentic description of an action that reflects such lustre on the wisdom, ability, and intrepid conduct of the British admiral; which places the superior bravery, discipline, and seamanship, of the British navy in so exalted a point of view; and which, considering all the circumstances attending it, is certainly unprecedented in the naval annals of Great Britain."

THE LETTER

Informs us, that the writer of it being stationed on board the *Lively*, which acted as a repeating frigate during the action, had, therefore, a better opportunity of observing the manœuvres of both fleets with more precision than if he had been on board a principal in the fight—to give a regular narrative of the glorious events occurring on the 14th of February would be to repeat the whole of the letter, which is minutely accurate, and every circumstance is illustrated by correspondent plans—a regular list of each fleet—their killed, wounded, &c. is also annexed—"the expenditure of ammunition on board the British fleet was beyond any recent example;" it cost the *Culloden* 170 barrels of powder—the *Captain* 146, the *Blenheim* 180; other ships in the same proportion; and "it is remarkable that not a single gun in the British Squadron burst in this action."

The British fleet, consisting of only 15 sail of the line and 4 frigates, at the expense of 300 gallant warriors (killed and wounded) de-

defeated the Spanish force of 27 ships of the line and 10 frigates, of which they took 4 sail of the line, two of which are three-deckers.

Every tribute of admiration is paid to each individual concerned in the action; the conduct of Commodore Nelson we shall relate by way of

EXTRACT.

"TWO of the enemy's ships had now surrendered, and the Lively frigate and Diadem had orders to secure the prizes. The next that fell were the two with which Commodore Nelson was engaged.

"While Captain Collingwood so nobly stepped in to his assistance, as has been mentioned before, Captain R. W. Miller, the commodore's captain, was enabled to replenish his lockers with shot, and prepare for a renewal of the fight: no sooner, therefore, had the Excellent passed on, than the gallant commodore renewed the battle.

"The three-decker with which he was before engaged having fallen aboard her second, that ship, of 84 guns, became now the captain's opponent. To her Commodore Nelson directed a vigorous fire; nor was it feebly returned, as the loss of the Captain evinced, near twenty men being killed and wounded in a very few minutes. It was now that the various damages already sustained by that ship, through the long and arduous conflict which she had maintained, appearing to render a continuance of the contest in the usual way precarious, or, perhaps, impossible; and the commodore not bearing to part with an enemy of whom he had assured himself, he instantly resolved on a bold and decisive measure, and determined, whatever might be the event, to attempt his opponent sword in hand. The boarders were summoned, and orders given to lay the Captain on board the enemy.

"Fortune favours the brave; nor on this occasion was she unmindful of her favourite. Captain Miller so judiciously directed the course, of the Captain, that she was laid aboard the starboard quarter of the 84-gun ship, her spritsail yard passing over the enemy's poop, and hooking her mizen shrouds; and the word to board being gi-

ven, the officers and seamen destined for this duty, headed by Lieutenant Berry, together with the detachment of the 69th regiment, commanded by Lieutenant Pearson, then doing duty as marines on board the Captain, passed with rapidity on board the enemy's ship; and in a short time the San Nicolas was in the possession of her intrepid assailants. The commodore's impatience would not permit him to remain an inactive spectator of this event. He knew the attempt was hazardous; and his presence, he thought, might contribute to its success. He, therefore, accompanied the party in this attack, passing from the fore-chains of his own ship into the enemy's quarter gallery, and thence through the cabin to the quarter deck, where he arrived in time to receive the sword of the dying commander, who was mortally wounded by the boarders. For a few minutes after the officers had submitted, the crew below were firing their lower-deck guns: this irregularity, however, was soon corrected, and measures taken for the security of the conquest. But this labour was no sooner achieved, than he found himself engaged in another and more arduous one. The stern of the three-decker, his former opponent, was directly amidships on the weather-beam of the San Nicolas; and, from her poop and galleries, the enemy sorely annoyed with musquetry the British on board the San Nicolas. The commodore was not long in resolving on the conduct to be observed upon this momentous occasion. The alternative that presented itself was to quit the prize, or advance. Confident in the bravery of his seamen, he determined on the latter. Directing, therefore, an additional number of men to be sent from the Captain, on board the San Nicolas, the undaunted commodore headed himself the assailants in this new attack, and success crowned the enterprise. Such, indeed, was the panic occasioned by his preceding conduct, that the British no sooner appeared on the quarter-deck of their new opponent, than the commandant advanced, and asking for the British commanding officer, dropped on one knee, and presented to him his sword; making, at the same time, an excuse for the Spanish admiral's not appearing,

ing, as he was dangerously wounded. For a moment Commodore Nelson could scarcely persuade himself of this second instance of good fortune; he therefore ordered the Spanish commandant, who had the rank of a brigadier, to assemble the officers on the quarter-deck, and direct steps to be taken instantly for communicating to the crew the surrender of the ship. All the officers immediately appeared, and the commodore found the surrender of the San Josef ascertained, by each of them delivering to him his sword.

"The coxswain of the commodore's barge had attended the commodore throughout this perilous adventure. To him the commodore gave in charge the swords of the Spanish officers as he received them; and the jolly tar, as they were delivered to him, tucked these honourable trophies under his arm, with all the *sang-froid* imaginable.

"It was at this moment also that an honest jack tar, an old acquaintance of the commodore, came up to him in the fullness of his heart, and excusing the liberty he was taking, asked to shake him by the hand, to congratulate him upon seeing him safe on the quarter-deck of a Spanish three-decker.

"This new conquest had scarcely submitted, and the commodore returned on board the San Nicolas, when the latter ship was discovered to be on fire in two places. At the first moment appearances were alarming; but presence of mind and resources were not wanting to the British officers in this emergency. The fire-men were immediately ordered from the Captain; and proper means being taken, the fire was soon got under."

LXVII. *A Descriptive Sketch of the present State of Vermont, one of the United States of America.* By I. A. GRAHAM, L. L. D. late Lieutenant-colonel in the Service of the above State. 8vo. pp. 186. With a Portrait. 12s. Printed and sold, for the Author, by Henry Fry.

EPITOME.

THE work is divided into twenty-six letters, addressed to the Duke of Montrose, from whose fa-

mily the author informs us he is descended.

The two first letters explain the motives of Mr. Graham's visit to England as agent on special business from the episcopal church of Vermont, and to prevail on the British government to join the state of Vermont in opening a communication by means of a canal between Lake Champlain and the river St. Lawrence, a proposal, the result of which yet remains doubtful. In describing his arrival in London, which appeared to our author "like an immense sea, agitated by continuing winds," he gives his ideas of the political opinions of this country, and in mentioning the freedom with which they are disseminated, observes, "had I heard any person in my own country have uttered half as much against the existing government of America as I have frequently heard here, I should have thought it my duty, as a magistrate, to have committed him to the county goal, for trial, as an incendiary and an enemy to the state."

The third letter commences the description of Vermont, which is completed in the subsequent ones, involving every point relative to its situation, soil, productions, towns, constitution, house of representatives, general assembly, executive power, laws, council of censors, courts of judicature, militia, &c. &c. The description of each town includes biographical anecdotes of its principal inhabitants, and we shall subjoin a curious circumstance which happened at Westminster, in the state of Vermont, as an

EXTRACT.

"BEFORE we take leave of Westminster, it may not be unworthy of remark, that the second Protestant church in the state was built at this place; I shall also add an anecdote of an honest farmer (one of the original settlers) which happened at Westminster, and which will serve to shew the fanatical spirit which then prevailed;

so contrary to that liberal toleration now prevalent over America, and which so happily unites every denomination of Christians in the bonds of charity and love.--But to my story.--

"The farmer in question was a plain pious man, regular in the discharge of his duty both to his God and his neighbour; but unluckily he happened to live near one with whom he was not inclined to cultivate either civil or friendly terms: this troublesome personage was no other than a monstrous over-grown bear, that descended from the mountains, trod down and destroyed the corn fields, and carried off whatever he laid his paws upon. The plundered sufferer watched him in vain, the ferocious and cunning animal, ever finding methods to elude his utmost vigilance; and at last it had learned its cue so thoroughly as only to commit its depredations on the Lord's day, when it knew, from experience, the coast was clear: wearied out with these oft repeated trespasses, the good man resolved on the next Sunday to stay in his fields, where, with his gun, he concealed himself. The bear came according to custom---he fired and shot him dead. The explosion threw the whole congregation (for it was about the hour of people's assembling to worship) into consternation. The cause was inquired into, and as soon as the pastor, deacon, and elders became acquainted with it, they called a special meeting of the church, and cited their offending brother before them, to shew cause, if any he had, why he should not be excommunicated out of Christ's church, for this daring and unexampled impiety. In vain did he urge from the scriptures themselves that it was lawful to do good on the Sabbath day; he pleaded before judges determined to condemn him, and the righteous parson, elders, and church, *una voce* agreed to drive him out from amongst them, as polluted and accursed. Accordingly he was enjoined (as is customary on such occasions) on the next Sunday to attend his excommunication in the church. He did attend---but not entirely satisfied with the justice of the sentence, and too much of a soldier to be scandalized in so public a manner for an action which he conceived to be his duty, he resolved to have recourse to stratagem; he therefore went

to the appointment with his gun, loaded with a brace of balls, his sword, and cartridge-box by his side, and his knapsack on his back, with six days provision in it. Service was about half over when he entered the sanctuary in this martial array: he *marched* leisurely into a corner, and took his *position*. As soon as the benediction was ended, the holy parson began the excommunication, but scarcely had he pronounced the words '*offending brother,*' when the honest old veteran cocked and levelled his weapon of destruction, at the same time crying out with a loud voice, '*Proceed if you dare---proceed, and you are a dead man.*' At this unexpected attack, the astonished clergyman shrunk behind his desk, and his opponent with great deliberation *recovered his arms*; some moments elapsed before the parson had courage to *peep* from behind his *ecclesiastical battery*: when finding the old hero had come to a *rest*, he tremblingly reached the order to his eldest deacon, desiring him to read it. The deacon, with stammering accents, and eyes staring wild affright, began as he was commanded, but no sooner had he done so, than the devoted victim again levelled his piece, and more vehemently than before exclaimed, '*Defist and march---I will not live with shame---defist and march, I say, or you are all dead men.*' Little need had he to repeat his threats, the man of God leaped from the desk, and escaped; the deacon, elders, and congregation, followed in equal trepidation; the greatest confusion prevailed; the women with shrieks and cries sought their homes, and the victor was left undisturbed master of the field, and of the church too, the doors of which he calmly locked, put the keys in his pocket, and sent them with his respects to his pastor. He then marched home with all the honours of war, lived fourteen years afterwards, and died a brother in full communion, declaring to the last (amongst his intimates) that he never tasted so great a dainty before." P. 111.

ANECDOTES OF PRINCE EDWARD.

"As Prince Edward and his suite, about four years ago, passed through Williamstown, in this county, they made a halt at an inn in the place to procure refreshments. Soon after they entered the Log-Hut, the prince seeing

ing a book lie on a table, asked the landlady, in a familiar manner, the name of it, "The Bible, Sir," said the woman, with great modesty. "The Bible," replied the Prince, "pray did you ever read any other book besides the Bible?" "Oh, yes, Sir," answered she, with the utmost composure, and with a smile, "I have read Peter Pindar."

a young debauchee, who makes a melancholy exit, constitute the remaining features of the novel.

EXTRACT.

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE SOMERVILLES, OF SIR FRANCIS BLOOM, LORD NORBURY, AND MR. HOWARD.

"WHEN Mrs. Howard returned home, she found Lord Norbury and Sir Francis Bloom; who had just arrived from London, with intention of amusing themselves for a few days with Mr. Howard's hounds. While dinner was serving, Mrs. Howard asked Sir Francis what news he had brought from the other world—a familiar phrase, common amongst them when retired into the shades of nature, and speaking of, or rather languishing after, the felicity of court splendour and polished entertainments.

"Indeed," answered Sir Francis, "every thing is exceeding dull; there's no one left in town now—no opera, no masquerade, no pictures, no drawing-room, no foul alive; nothing but tradesmen, and they are all preparing to carry their chuck and chickens to Margate and South-End. 'Pon my soul, you can't venture to knock at any one's door, for fear of being kept half an hour, while one old weather-beaten hag upon board wages is hobbling up stairs, and, peeping through the opening of the door, for fear of being rushed in upon, mumbles out, as well as her few remaining teeth will suffer her, 'that my lord's gone down to Northamptonshire, and there's nobody at home. This is all that one gets in London now—and if you attempt to leave your card, the old duchess has been making a pudding, or sweeping the hearth, and makes you hold it a quarter of an hour, while she wipes her hand with her apron, before she can receive it."

"A pretty description, indeed!" said Mrs. Howard; "but if this is the case, how comes it that you have staid there so long? What detains you from your charming seat in Lincolnshire?"—"Oh, I am not partial to it!—there's a—a—" "Not quite so much timber there as there used to be," interrupted Lord Norbury:

LXVIII. *Henry Somerville, a Tale*, by the Author of *Hartlebourne Castle*. 2 Vol. 12mo. 6s. pp. 437. Bell.

TRAITS OF THE STORY.

MR. Somerville having offended his father, by marrying against the old gentleman's inclinations, retires with his wife to the cultivation of a small estate, where he brings up in the habits of rural virtue a son and two daughters. An intimacy with the family of Mr. Howard, an opulent and respectable character, brings about an attachment between Harriet Howard and young Henry Somerville. Disparity of fortune throws some difficulties in the way, which are increased by the death of Henry's grandfather, who, instead of leaving, as expected, his property to his family, had, out of revenge for his son's conduct, sunk it in annuities on his own life. Mr. Armstrong, the person to whom those annuities were principally granted, makes an attempt to run away with Somerville's sister, who is preserved by the interference of Lord Norbury. Armstrong meeting with a terrible accident during his exploit, gives up, in the agonies of death, his title to the above annuities, which, added to Miss Somerville's marriage with Lord Norbury, removes the objections of Mr. Howard to an alliance with Henry, whose affection for Miss Howard, and her return of his passion, have by accident been rendered public. The characters of a pragmatical country surgeon, and Sir Francis Bloom, a

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bury: "an ill wind during the severity of last winter, blew down some of the oaks and elms that had grown old in the service."—"Damn the old oak!" said Sir Francis.—"No, no, Bloom," said his Lordship, "Damn the ill wind."

"At this moment Mr. Howard entered the room, and soon after dinner was announced. "Well," said he to Mrs. Howard, "how did you find the Somervilles? I thought you would have enlarged our circle to-day, by one or both of the young ladies. I think your Lordship knows the family," turning to Lord Norbury.—"Yes, very well, I met them all here last autumn; the young ladies were coming forward very promisingly."—"Aye," said Mrs. Howard, "they are now come forward indeed!" The emphasis with which she expressed the last word, attracted the notice of Sir Francis. "But," continued Mrs. Howard, "they are not to come next week; I rather think neither their father nor mother much relish such parties for them."—"He's a very extraordinary man," said Mr. Howard, "a man whose equal, for a noble generosity of soul, and manly openness of heart, one does not often meet with in the world: but his ideas are a little singular. His son too is a very fine young man, and seems to tread precisely in his father's steps—[Miss Howard's eyes were fixed upon her plate]—I believe Mr. Somerville to be a perfect philosopher."—"Is it unphilosophical," said Lord Norbury, "for his daughters to visit their friends? He is, perhaps, one of those unsocial beings who, out of their unbounded wisdom, condemn all the rest of the world;—I remember a man."—"He is by no means," said Mr. Howard, "one of that cast; if he has a failing in his judgment, it is not so much that he ever judges harshly, as that he sees most things in a strong light; his soul is so capacious, that he perceives every object on a great scale."—"I hope you don't mean," interrupted Lord Norbury, "that he looks at all the world as through a magnifying glass; and so sees every failing and trifling folly twice as large as it is in reality."

"Pardon me," rejoined Mr. Howard: "I meant to represent that his

philanthropy and virtue cannot be magnified too much; but if he has a judgment to form, he combines readily all his motives, and then his resolution becomes unalterable."

"There's something great in that," said Lord Norbury: "I should like to ride over there." "I'll go with you," said Mr. Howard. "Damn me," said Sir Francis, "we'll smoke this philosopher." "You'll find as much fire as smoke," replied Mr. Howard."

LXIX. Journal of a Tour through North Wales and Part of Shropshire, with Observations on Mineralogy and other Branches of Natural History. By ARTHUR AIKIN. (small 8vo. 4s. p.p. 231. Johnson.

PREFATORY EXTRACTS.

"THE tour, an account of which is now presented to the public, was made during the summer of the year 1796, partly for amusement, but principally as a supplement to the mineralogical studies of the author. From the perusal of books, and the examination of cabinet specimens, I wished to proceed to the investigation not of minute detached fragments, but of masses of rock in their native beds; to observe with my own eyes the position and extent of the several strata, the order observed by nature in their arrangement, and the gradual or more abrupt transitions of one species of rock into another. To see the whole process, also, of mining; of extracting the one, reducing, refining, and manufacturing it, was one of my chief agenda.

"The greater part, however, of this little volume is taken up with a description of the principal of those scenes of beauty and grandeur which are scattered so profusely through North Wales. It would

"would have been easy, by increasing the selection of scenes, to have enlarged the book; I am not certain, however, that, by so doing, I should not have rather wearied than gratified the reader. In the following pages, the characteristic features of Welsh landscape are described in a great variety of combinations; and in these, their intrinsic excellence will, I doubt not, atone for the occasional errors of the pencil with which they have been traced. A mere outline of an interesting object is itself interesting; but it requires the creative hand of a professed artist, by the skilful combination and contrast of light and shadow, to convert a cottage or rude stone quarry into a beautiful landscape."

THE TOUR,

Besides the minutiae of its descriptions of every natural production, &c. to be met with in North Wales, presents us with several very interesting particulars relative to the present state of the woollen manufactures, for which the author tells us he is indebted to the authentic communications of a particular friend—conformable with the promise of the title-page, we meet with diffuse observations on the mineral articles of the country.—The progress of the tour embraces descriptive particulars of Nefcliff, Llanymaech lime works—Vale of Tannad—Pistyll—Rhaiadr—Llangynnog lead mines and slate quarries—Bala—Bala pool—The Dee—Vale of the Twrch—Bwlch-y-groes—Mallwyd—Machynlleth—Estuary of the Dovey—Aberystwith—Pont-y-monach—Doigelle—Cader Idris—Beddgelert—Snowdon—Llanrwst—Caernarvon and its castle—Llanerchymedd—Amlwch—Parys mine—Bangor—St. Asaph—Denbigh—Holywell—Shrewsbury, and the plain of Salop. The work con-

cludes with a chapter of geological observations, and is embellished with a plate, representing an outline part of the chain of *primitive mountains*, commencing in the Wrekin and terminating in Caer-Caradoc—a *slate mountain and two limestone ridges*.

EXTRACT.

ROAD FROM ABERYSTWITH TO DOIGELLE—AND DESCRIPTION OF CADER IDRIS.

August 1.

"WE quitted Aberystwith this morning, and proceeded northwards towards the estuary of the Dovey. The road lay behind the range of rocks that borders the bay, and afforded us but little worth notice; the land appeared to be tolerably well cultivated, but the deserted cottages and farm-houses that we saw gave a melancholy air of depopulation to the country, loudly proclaiming to the most unobservant passenger, that either landlord or tenant was proceeding on a bad system. After we had walked about five miles, we arrived at the declivity of the hills that slope down into the vale of Dovey; a flat salt marsh then received us, in parts of which the inhabitants were mowing some coarse rushes, to serve instead of straw; to the marsh succeeded a sandy plain of considerable extent, on which were pastured some fine cattle: here we found the *Galium verum*, *Convulvulus soldanella*, and *Elymus arenarius* in great plenty. The tide being out, we next crossed a mile of sand, in some places firm, in others rather treacherous, and a ferry of a quarter of a mile more landed us near Aberdovey in Merionethshire. The view up the vale, though possessing very little beauty, when compared to the prospect from the head of the estuary, was yet highly striking. Instead of seeing the broad channel of the river filled with water, as was the case when we first beheld it, a large empty flat of sand was spread before us; the prospect continually contracting, terminated in the hills; whereas before, it gradually enlarged, losing itself at last in the sea; and the Merionethshire mountains, no longer enlightened by the sun, were covered

by a long deep line of threatening clouds, scowling on the subject plain, in harsh contrast to the sands below. The scream of the sea-gulls along this naked shore harmonized well with the gloomy grandeur of the scene, which altogether was productive of a very striking effect. On the sand were several hillocks extending northwards, formed by the *Arundo arenaria*, a most useful plant on low shores, which fixes by its long roots the driving sand, thus forming a barrier to the incroaching sea: the beach was also here and there adorned with that rare vegetable the *Pulmonaria maritima*. Following the easy bend of the coast, we soon arrived at a considerable peat moss, reaching into the sea to an unknown extent, from which the inhabitants dig their fuel; we saw several large stacks piled up to dry, just above the high-water mark: by the side of these, towards the land, were several marsh pools, abounding with the *Nymphaea alba*, now in full flower. Here we quitted the shore, and proceeded to Towyn, through some rich fields covered with heavy crops of wheat, barley, oats, and rye. Towyn is a place of moderate size, built of coarse schistose stone, and frequented, during the bathing season, by some genteel families: it is surrounded, especially towards the sea, by several populous hamlets, and new, comfortable-looking, farm-houses; the soil is rocky, and exposed to the full influence of the violent western gales; but all-powerful industry has converted the marsh into meadows and pastures, and overspread the sterile rock and bleak shore with waving corn, now nearly ripe. After dinner, notwithstanding the threatening appearance of the sky, we set out for Dolgell, 18 miles distant. We made choice of the lower road, or that which passes the southern side of Cader Idris, in preference to the upper one, which, though shorter, is not nearly so interesting. About three miles from Towyn we crossed the little river Mathew, and proceeded up the narrow valley through which it flows; the mountain on the left was covered with underwood to nearly its summit; and in one part was agreeably diversified by a long curling line of blue smoke proceeding from some large stacks of wood, making into charcoal. We passed the source of

the Mathew, and at the little village of Abergynolwyn found ourselves on the bank of the river Difynwy, with the steep ascent of Cader Idris in full view, rising out of the woods that root themselves on his base. The mountains now on both sides soar to a vast height, become more craggy, and approach so near to each other, as almost to shut up the vale. At length we came to Tallylyn, a piece of water above a mile long, and occupying the whole bottom of the valley. As we were coasting this lake by a rough mountain road, the clouds descended from the tops of the mountains, and rolling on in immense volumes, at length rested on the lower cliffs, covering the glen like a dark ceiling: the idea impressed on the mind by this sublime scene, was that of being in a vast prison, inclosed on all sides so as to prevent the possibility of escape, while the cold reflection of the clouds from the lake heightened inconceivably the sensation of desolate solitude: only three great objects composed the scene, the watery floor, the rocky walls, and the cloudy roof, and each added to the other a double horror. The evening was now closing fast, the wind began to rise, and all this mighty congregation of clouds let fall their contents in cataraacts of the heaviest rain that we had ever experienced; the roar of the torrents was soon heard on all sides, the little streams that crossed the road suddenly swelled to rapid and dangerous fords, and it was not without some hazard, in so dark and tempestuous a night, that we pursued our journey. Sometimes a sudden squall would tear a large opening in the clouds, and let in a glimmer of light, just enough to perceive the black gigantic outlines of the impending precipices, or the white foam of some nameless torrent tumbling headlong into the capacious bed of the main stream that accompanies the road. A difficult ascent at last carried us safely out of the glen, the night became lighter, and the rain, though still pouring down with vehemence, was somewhat abated; inclosed fields now bordered the road, and the frequent cottages encouraged us to hope that the end of our journey was fast approaching. Our impatience however deceived us, and we had nearly three tedious miles to go, after

after reaching what we fully expected was the out-skirt of Dolgelle, and mistaking frequently the glow-worms in the hedges for lights in the town. The glow-worms were this night unusually luminous, and I was not a little surprized to see them at our approach darting over the hedges into the fields; knowing the female alone to be luminous, and at the same time destitute of wings, this phenomenon puzzled me a good deal, nor can I account for it, except upon the supposition of the male bearing the female through the air when in the act of copulation. At length, between ten and eleven o'clock, we reached Dolgelle, and, seated by a blazing fire, quickly forgot every unpleasant circumstance in this day's walk.

"The day being promising, we set off after breakfast to examine Cader Idris. A small lake, called Llyn-y-gader, lies about a mile and a half on the high road to Towyn, which having arrived at, we quitted the road, and began our ascent up the first step of this lofty mountain. When we had surmounted the exterior ridge, we descended a little to a deep clear lake, which is kept constantly full by the numerous tributary torrents that fall down the surrounding rocks. Hence we climbed a second and still higher chain, up a steep but not difficult track, over numerous fragments of rock detached from the higher parts: we now came, to a second and more elevated lake, clear as glass, and overlooked by steep cliffs in such a manner as to resemble the crater of a volcano, of which a most accurate representation is to be seen in Wilson's excellent view of Cader Idris. Some travellers have mentioned the finding lava and other volcanic productions here; upon a strict examination, however, we were unable to discover any thing of the kind, nor did the water of the lake appear to differ in any respect from the purest rock water, though it was tried repeatedly with the most delicate chemical tests. A clear, loud, and distinct echo, repeats every shout that is made near the lake. We now began our last and most difficult ascent up the summit of Cader Idris itself, which when we had surmounted, we came to a small plain with two rocky heads of nearly equal height, one looking to

the north, the other to the south: we made choice of that which appeared to us the most elevated, and seated ourselves on its highest pinnacle, to rest, after a laborious ascent of three hours. We were now high above all the eminences within this vast expanse, and as the clouds gradually cleared away, caught some grand views of the surrounding country. The huge rocks which we before looked up to with astonishment, were now far below at our feet, and many a small lake appeared in the vallies between them. To the north, Snowdon, with its dependencies, shut up the scene; on the west we saw the whole curve of the bay of Cardigan, bounded at a vast distance by the Caernarvon mountains, and nearer, dashing its white breakers against the rocky coast of Merioneth. The southern horizon was bounded by Plinlimmon, and on the east the eye glanced over the lake of Bala, the two Arennig mountains, the two Arrans, the long chain of the Ferwyn mountains, to the Breddin hills on the confines of Shropshire; and dimly, in the distant horizon, was beheld the Wreakin rising alone from the plain of Salop. Having at last satished our curiosity, and being thoroughly chilled by the keen air of these elevated regions, we began to descend down the side opposite to that which we had come up. The first stage led us to another beautiful mountain lake, whose cold clear waters discharge their superabundance in a full stream down the side of the mountain; all these waters abound with trout, and in some is found the Gwyniad, a fish peculiar to rocky alpine lakes. Following the course of the stream, we came on the edge of the craggy cliffs that overlook Tallyllyn lake; a long and difficult descent conducted us at last on the borders of Tallyllyn, where we entered the Dolgelle road.

"The mountain of Cader Idris, in height the second in all Wales, rises on the sea shore, close upon the northern side of the estuary of the small river Difynwy, about a mile above Towyn. It proceeds with almost a constant ascent, first northwards for about three miles, then for ten miles further runs E. N. E. giving out from its summit a branch nearly three miles long,

long, in a south westerly direction, parallel to the main ridge. It is very steep and craggy on every side; but the southern descent, especially to the border of Tallylyn lake, is the most precipitous, being nearly perpendicular. Its breadth bears but a small proportion to its length; a line passing along its base and intersecting the summit, would scarcely equal four miles and a half; and in the other parts it is a mere ridge, whose base hardly ever exceeds one mile in breadth. The peak is said to be 2850 feet above Dolgelle.* Cader Idris is the beginning of a chain of primitive mountains, extending in a N. N. easterly direction, and including the Arrans and the Arennigs. It is much loftier and more craggy than the flates and secondary mountains which surround it, and consists of,

"I. Siliceous porphyry in mafs; intersected by veins of quartz.

"The quartz and felspar are inclosed in a greenish paste, composed of iron, argil, and mica, which, by exposure to a red heat, becomes of a dull red purple. This stone is very compact, has a moderately fine grain, and exhales an earthy smell, on being breathed upon: does not effervesce with acids.

"II. Siliceous schistose porphyry, intersected by veins of quartz.

"Of a purple flesh colour, with a remarkably fine grain, owing to the large proportion of quartz which it contains: the paste of this porphyry consists of argil and iron. The felspar is in small oblong grains, stratifying, almost in regular alternation, with long slender pieces of quartz. The mica is of a golden yellow, and is distributed through the felspar, quartz, and paste, indiscriminately. Were it not for the paste, which is in small quantity, this stone would nearly answer to Kirwan's *gneiss*. It emits, when breathed upon, a faint earthy smell; by exposure to a red heat, its colour is considerably heightened. Does not effervesce with acids.

"III. Argillaceous porphyry, in mafs.

"With a dark grey paste, fracture earthy, and emits a strong earthy smell when moistened; the paste bears a greater proportion to the quartz, felspar, and mica, than in the pre-

ceding species. It oxidates on the surface by exposure to the air, and when submitted to a red heat, becomes liver coloured. Does not effervesce with acids.

"IV. Granitell (of Kirwan) in mafs.

"Composed of quartz and schorl.

"Besides the species already mentioned, are found several rocks containing the component parts of granite and porphyry, but with so great a proportion of white, and smoke-coloured greasy-looking quartz as almost to conceal the other ingredients. In several specimens the felspar, having been decomposed, has fallen out and given the quartz a porous appearance, which accounts for the porous lava said by some travellers to have been found here.

"There are no mines in Cader Idris, or the neighbourhood.

"The plants that we found were *Lobelia Dortmanna*, in all the lakes, especially in Llyn-y-gader; *Saxifraga hypnoides*; *S. nivalis*; *Lycopodium selago*; *L. clavatum*; *Festuca vivipara*; *Vaccinium vitis-idaea*; *Gnaphalium dioicum*; *Pteris crispata*; *Navthecium ossifragum*; *Pinguicula vulgaris*; *Sedum rupestre*; *S. telephium*; &c."

LXX. *History of Inventions and Discoveries*. By JOHN BECKMANN, Public Professor of Economy in the University of Gottingen. Translated from the German, by WILLIAM JOHNSON. 3 vols. 8vo. 1l. 1s. pp. 1422. Bell, Oxford Street.

THE TRANSLATOR'S PREFACE

DESCANTS upon the origin of the arts, &c. informs us of the competence of Professor Beckmann for undertaking the present work, and of the emendations made, and difficulties met with by the translator.

SKETCHES FROM THE WORK.

VOL. I.

Contains thirty-three articles. The origin, progress, &c. of each of these

* Vide Pennant's *Snowdonia*, p. 89.

inventions and discoveries are set forth with a degree of precision too minute for the limitations of our plan to describe; a very laconic abridgement from each subject will therefore, we hope, be accepted by our readers.

N. B. Each vol. contains a general index, and an index of books and authors quoted in the work.

Italian Book-keeping.

First treatise on it published in 1495, by Brother Luke, an Italian. In London, "by John Mellis, Schole Maister, in 1588, entitled *a Brieve Instruction and Manner how to keepe Bookes of Accompts, after the Order of Debitor and Creditor, and as well for proper Accompts, partible, &c.* by three bookes, named the *Memoriall, Journal, and Ledger.*" In Germany, by John Gotlieb, in 1532.

Odometer,

Or instrument for measuring roads. Traits of it in Capitolinus's life of Pertinax; also in the years 1482 and 1550—Eminent makers of this instrument, with biographic anecdotes of Hohlfield.

Machine for noting down Music.

Invention and improvements on a machine to "write extempore vocaluntaries, or other pieces of music, as fast as any master shall be able to play them upon the organ, harpsichord, &c." in the years 1745, 1747, and 1752, by Creed, an Englishman; Unger, a German; and the celebrated Hohlfield, mentioned as above.

Refining Gold and Silver Ore by Quicksilver.

A Spanish invention of the sixteenth century—Relative authorities from Vitruvius, Alonso Barba, Acosta, &c.

Dry Gilding.

A German invention, first known in England towards the end of the seventeenth century.

Gold Varnish.

Invented by the Sicilians, intro-

duced in England in 1633. Modes of making and applying it.

Tulips.

Came first from Turkey; first seen at Augsburg in 1556; in France in 1611—Articles to the amount of 2500 florins given for a root of that species called the viceroy in 1637. Curious traffic and speculations upon tulips in Holland, in the nature of stock jobbing—First brought to England in the sixteenth century.

Canary Bird.

Brought to Europe in the fifteenth century. Canary seed first cultivated in Spain, being brought from the Canary Islands.

Argol.

Art of dying with this weed first brought from the Levant in 1300.

Magnetic Cures.

Practised by Aëtius in the year 500; their virtue in tooth-aches, &c.

Secret Poisons.

Various instances of their operations on the ancients and moderns—Much used at Rome 200 years before Christ—Anecdotes of Locusta, Toffania, Hieronima Spara, Marchioness de Brinvillier, St. Croix, La Voisin, &c. who practised this fatal art—Acid of lemon in many cases an antidote.

Wooden Bellows.

Early known to the Greeks—a description of this implement, with its advantages over those made of leather.

Coaches.

Covered carriages used at Rome—Women only rode in covered carriages in the beginning of the sixteenth century—Vassals and citizens wives forbidden them—Henry the Fourth of France had but one carriage for himself and Queen—First known in England in 1580.

Water Clocks.

Invented by Ctesibius of Alexandria, 245 years before Christ—Modern water clocks invented in the last century.

Turmalin.

Turmalin.

Brought first from Ceylon in the last century—Its electrical properties first known to Linnæus.

Speaking Trumpet.

Contention between Kircher and Sir Samuel Morland about its invention, in 1671. — "Alexander" had a very large horn, with "which he could assemble his army" at the distance of eight Italian miles.

Ananas.

Gonçalo Hernandez de Oviedo, the first describer of it—Other accounts from Benzono, Keret, &c. Brought to Europe in 1702.

Sympathetic Ink.

Proved to be ancient from Ovid—Several kinds of it, with their inventors.

Diving Bell.

Mentioned by Aristotle—Used in Spain in 1538—Relative inventions and improvement.

Coloured Glass and Artificial Rubies.

Of very ancient invention, and mentioned by Pliny, Seneca, &c.—Conjectures respecting the manner of staining glass.

Sealing Wax.

Employed in the earliest ages—Cannot be coloured blue—Said to have been invented in 1697, by F. Rosseau. "The oldest seal of our" common sealing wax is that found "by Mr. Roos, on a letter written" from London, August 3, 1554, "to the Rheingrave Philip Francis." Von Daun, by his agent in England, Gerrard Herman.

Corn Mills.

The mortar first used as a substitute—Of hand, cattle, and water mills—Mills erected by Bellisarius—Ban mills, where vassals were obliged to grind their corn, used in the eleventh century.

Verdigrise.

Used in early periods for plasters, and made formerly in Cyprus and Rhodes.

Saffron.

The crocus of the ancients—

Used by them for seasoning dishes—Brought into England in the reign of Edward the Third.

Alum.

Vitriol, the alum of the ancients, used by them to secure buildings from fire—Modern alum first made in the Levant—Age of alum works in different countries—The oldest in England, erected at Gifborough in Yorkshire, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

Falconry.

Used in India and Thrace—Mentioned in the Roman laws—Forbidden the clergy in the sixth century—A book written on the subject by the Emperor Frederick the Second.

Turf.

The invention of this article of fuel is ascribed to Erasmus—The use of it seems to have been discovered by the earth accidentally taking fire.

Artichoke.

The artichoke was brought from Turkey, and first seen in Europe in a garden at Venice, in 1473.

Saw Mills.

Were invented, according to Becker, in the seventeenth century; but it is proved there were saw mills near Augsburg in 1337.—In Sweden there is a saw mill which drives 72 saws—First erected in London by a Dutchman, in 1663.

Stamped Paper.

Invented in Holland in 1624—Introduced in Saxony in 1682—In Hanover in 1709.

Insurance.

The oldest form of policies was drawn up in 1523—Fire offices first established in the present century.

Adulteration of Wine.

Under this article we learn the effects produced upon wine by lead, gypsum (a calx combined with the vitriolic acid) potters earth, sulphur, &c.

Clocks and Watches.

Clocks were known in the eleventh century—The first public clock was erected

erected at Padua—Towards the end of the fifteenth century, clocks began to be in use among private persons—At this time we have the first mention of watches.—This article concludes with a history of clocks and watches, by the Hon. Daines Barrington.

VOL. II.

Artificial Pearls.

The art of forcing shell fish to produce pearls, was known in the first centuries of the Christian æra—The Indians enticed the fish by some bait to open their shells, and having pricked them with a sharp pointed instrument, received the liquor that flowed from them in small holes made in an iron vessel, in which they hardened into real pearls.—The Chinese put beads into the shells, which (when at the end of a year the muscles were drawn up and opened) were found covered with a pearly crust, so as to have a perfect resemblance to real pearls. Several other inventions have been made by Linnæus, Jaquin, &c.

Paving of Streets.

The Carthaginians are supposed to have first adopted paving—Cordova in Spain was paved in the ninth century, London in the eleventh, Paris in the twelfth. This article comprehends several others relative to streets, public ways, &c.

Collections of Natural Curiosities.

The ancients deposited curious natural productions in their temples. Collections of this sort were formed by Augustus, Apuleius, &c. Salt was formerly the principal article used for preserving bodies, &c. The first private collections were made in the sixteenth century: the oldest catalogues are from Samuel Quickelberg of Antwerp, in 1565; John Rentmann of Torgau, same date; Bernard Poliffi; Michael Mercati, &c.

Chimneys

Were not used by the ancients—
VOL. I.—No. IV.

the oldest account of them occurs in the year 1347, when it was recorded that a great many chimneys (*molti camini*) were thrown down at Venice by an earthquake.—The most ancient chimney-sweepers are the Savoyards.

Hungary Water.

First recipe of it published by John Prevot—An old breviary, in the year 1606, had the following passage and recipe in it: "I Elizabeth, Queen of Hungary, being very infirm and much troubled with the gout, in the seventy-second year of my age, used for a year this receipt given to me by an ancient hermit whom I never saw before nor since, and was not only cured, but recovered my strength, and appeared to all so remarkably beautiful, that the King of Poland asked me in marriage, he being a widower and I a widow. I however refused him for the love of my Lord Jesus Christ, from one of whose angels I believe I received the remedy. The receipt is as follows:

"R. Take of aqua vitæ, four times distilled, three parts, and of the tops and flowers of rosemary two parts: put these together in a close vessel, let them stand in a gentle heat fifty hours, and then distil them. Take one dram of this in the morning once every week, either in your food or drink, and let your face and the diseased limb be washed with it every morning.

"It renovates the strength, brightens the spirits, purifies the marrow and nerves, restores and preserves the sight, and prolongs life."

Cork.

The properties of it were known to the Greeks and Romans.—Corks for stopping bottles were first used in the fifteenth century. The ancients closed their wooden vessels with clay, gypsum, &c.

Qq

Apoth-

Apothecaries.

The Greek and Roman physicians prepared their own medicines.—Courfus de Gangeland is the first apothecary recorded in England, in the reign of Edward the Third; French apothecaries are first mentioned in 1484; Germans in 1457. “When Gustavus Erickson, King of Sweden, died, in 1560, he had only with him his barber (surgeon;) Master Jacob, an apothecary; Master Lucas; and his confessor, Magister Johannes.”

Quarantine

Is said to have been first established by the Venetians in 1484.—Letters of health were first written in 1665.

Paper Hangings.

That sort called velvet paper was invented in London by Jerome Lanyer, in 1634.—Paper hangings were first used in Germany in 1670.

Kermes and Cochineal

Are of the same genus.—The red dye of kermes was used in Germany in the twelfth century.—Cochineal was obtained by the Spaniards on the discovery of Mexico.—The first dye-house in England, for scarlet, was established in 1643, by a Fleming named Kepler, at the village of Bow.

Writing Pens.

The use of quills for writing is said to be as old as the fifth century.—The ancients used reeds, which they continued to do long after the invention of making pens from quills.

Wire-drawing.

The oldest information (which the scriptural dress of Aaron furnishes us with) proves that metals were formerly beat flat, and then divided into long pieces of wires, with scissars.—The invention of the drawing iron belongs to the fourteenth century.—The first flattening mill constructed in England was at Sheen, near Richmond, in 1663.

Buck Wheat

Was not known to the ancients—

it was introduced into Europe at the beginning of the sixteenth century, and cultivated in England about the year 1597.

Saddles.

Pliny informs us that one Peletholus first introduced the practice of covering the back of an animal with cloth, leather, &c. An order of the Emperor Theodosius, in the year 385, forbids the use of saddles for post horses of a greater weight than sixty pounds.

Stirrups.

Ancient warriors had on their spears a kind of step or projection to assist their mounting a horse.—The first certain account of stirrups is in a book written by Leo VI, at the end of the ninth century, on the art of war, in which he says a horseman must have at his saddle two iron *scales*.

Horse Shoes.

Such as we now use, were unknown to the ancients, who fastened on the feet of their cattle a sort of socks.—The practice of shoeing horses in England was introduced by William the Conqueror.

Floating of Wood

Is of great antiquity, and has been used not only for the purposes of its own conveyance, but for that of carrying soldiers, burdens, &c. from the earliest ages of navigation. By this mode the cedars were conveyed for the building of Solomon's temple.

Lace.

The making of this article is a German invention, discovered in 1561, at St. Annaberg, by Barbara Uttman.

Ultramarine

Is prepared from the lapis lazuli. The mode of preparation is said to have been found out in England, and that a servant of the East India company disclosed it in revenge for some injury he had sustained.

Cobalt, Zaffer, Smalt.

Cobalt is melted with siliceous earth and pot ashes, to a kind of blue

blue glass called smalt; or it is first freed from the foreign mineral bodies adhering to it, then calcined, and sold under the name of zaffer. The paint prepared from cobalt was first used in the sixteenth century.

Turkeys

Were not known in Europe before the discovery of America, and were first introduced in England about the reign of Henry the Eighth. The supposition of their first coming from Turkey is an error, founded on the name of this bird.

Butter.

The oldest mention of it is in the account given of the Scythians by Herodotus. "These people," says he, "pour the milk of their mares into wooden vessels, cause it to be violently stirred or shaken by their blind slaves, and separate the part that arises to the surface, as they consider it more valuable and more delicious than that which is collected below it." Cheese was known earlier than butter.

VOL. III.

Garden Flowers

Were not much cultivated by the Greeks and Romans. Modern taste for flowers came from the east—the tuberosa was first brought from the East Indies to Europe in 1594—the auricula was brought by Walloon merchants to Brussels—the chequered lily was introduced in gardens in the sixteenth century—crown imperial was brought from Persia to Constantinople, and thence to Vienna—African and French marygolds indigenous in South America—Guernsey lily first cultivated at Paris in the seventeenth century, the bulbs of this flower being cast ashore at Guernsey, from a ship bound from Japan, which was wrecked there, took root and produced flowers—the ranunculus was brought from the Levant at the time of the Crusades.

Lending-houses.

Augustus, Tiberius, &c. lent money to the poor without interest. Public loans were established at Florence and other cities in the fourteenth century. Barnabas Iteramenensis first conceived the idea of establishing a lending-house, which was put in practice at Perugia in 1464.

Chemical Names of Metals.

The seven metals were considered as having some relationship to the planets, and with them to the gods, and were accordingly named after them. To each god was assigned a metal, the origin and use of which was under his particular providence and government; and to each metal were ascribed the powers and properties of the planet and divinity of the like name.

Zinc.

This semi-metal was unknown to the ancients—it was first procured from calamine by Henkel—the greater part of it was brought from the East Indies.

Book Censors

Were first established by governments to correct the licentiousness of the press, and many instances are quoted under this article of publications being burned, &c. by the orders of superior powers. Book censors were first in France in 1515.

Exclusive Privilege for printing Books.

The oldest known was granted in 1490, by Henry, Bishop of Bamberg, to "*Liber missalis secundum ordinem ecclesie Bambergensis*." A variety of subsequent privileges are noticed under this head.

Catalogues of Books.

The first printers sold themselves the books they had printed. Catalogues were first published by George Willer of Augsborg, in the sixteenth century.

Aurum Fulminans

Is said to have been discovered about the year 1413, by a German monk: it may be deprived of its power

power of explosion by means of vinegar.

Carp.

Supposed to be the cyprini and lepidoti of the ancients. Carp was first found in the southern parts of Europe, and first known in England in the reign of Henry the Eighth.

Camp Mills

Were invented by the Germans about the year 1633.

Mirrors

Were anciently of metal.—Native Americans made mirrors of vitrified lava and inca's stone.—Glass mirrors were first made in Sidon.

Glass-cutting—Etching on Glass.

The art of glass-cutting, known to the ancients, was revived by Caspar Lehmann, in the last century. Etching on glass was invented by Henry Schwanhard, in 1670.

Soap

Was invented by the Gauls, and used by the Roman ladies as a kind of pomade. *Nitrum*, alkaline water, urine, &c. were employed for washing before the invention of soap.

Madder

Was known to the ancients, and in the middle ages called *varantia*. Its property of colouring bones was discovered by the following accident: "John Belchier, an English surgeon, having dined with a cotton-printer, observed that the bones of the pork which was brought to the table were red. As he seemed surprised at this circumstance, his host assured him that the redness was occasioned by the swine feeding on the water mixed with bran in which the cotton cloth was boiled, and which was coloured by the madder used in printing it. Belchier, to whom this effect was new, convinced himself, by experiments, that the red colour of the bones had arisen from the madder employed in printing the cotton, and from no other cause; and he communicated his disco-

veries to the Royal Society, in a paper which was printed in their Transactions."

Jugglers

Have abounded in all countries and in all ages. We refer the reader to our extract from this article.

Camel.

The invention of this machine for raising ships over sandbanks has been ascribed to Cornelius Meyer, in 1683, and by the Dutch to Meindertszoon Bakker, a citizen of Amsterdam, in 1688.

Artificial Ice—Cooling Liquors.

The art of preserving snow for cooling liquors during the summer, in warm countries, was known in the earliest ages. Several modes of doing this, as practised in various countries, are described under these heads.

Hydrometer

Is first mentioned in the letters of Synesius to Hypatia, in the fifth century. The knowledge of this instrument was afterwards forgotten, and again revived in the sixteenth century. The earliest accounts of it in modern times are to be found in the works of Cabeus.

Lighting of Streets.

Antioch and Cæsaria are said to have been lighted. Rome was not. Paris was first lighted in 1558. In London, 1417, Sir Henry Barton, mayor, "ordained lanthorns with lights to bee hanged out on the winter evenings, betwixt Hal-lantide and Candlemasse." The lamp lighters in Vienna wear an uniform, and are under military discipline.

Night Watch.

Watchmen are mentioned in the Song of Solomon. Calling the hour seems to have been first practised after the erection of city gates, and to have taken its rise in Germany. The ancient watchmen carried bells, and were frequently stationed on towers and steeples: in the latter case they were not suffered to have

have their wives with them, lest the churches should be profaned.

Leaf Skeletons

Were first made by Severin, professor of anatomy at Naples, in 1645. Gabriel Claudier also discovered a process for the same effect in 1685.

Bills of Exchange.

First traits of them in the year 1328, in the writings of the Jurist Baldus.

EXTRACTS.

HISTORICAL ANECDOTES FROM THE ARTICLE OF SECRET POISON.

"NO one was ever more infamous by this art than Tophania, or Toffania, a woman who resided first at Palermo, and afterwards at Naples. She sold those drops, which from her acquired the name of *acqua Tophania*, *acqua della Toffana*, and which were called also *acquetta di Napoli*, or only *acquetta*; but she distributed her preparation by way of charity to such wives as wished to have other husbands. From four to six drops were sufficient to destroy a man; and it was asserted that the dose could be so proportioned as to operate in a certain time. As she was watched by the government, she fled to an ecclesiastical asylum; and when Keyser was at Naples in 1730, she was then still living, because no one could, or was willing to, take away her life, while under that protection. At that time she was visited by many strangers out of curiosity.

"In Labat's travels through Italy we also find some information which may serve still farther to illustrate the history of Tophania. She distributed her poison in small glass phials, with this inscription, *Manna of St. Nicholas, of Bari*, and ornamented with the image of the saint. A miraculous oil, employed by folly in the cure of many diseases, drops from the tomb of that saint which is shewn at Bari, in the kingdom of Naples; and on this account it is dispersed in great abundance under the like name. It was therefore the best appellation which Tophania could give to her poison, because the reputed sanctity of it prevented the custom-house officers from examining it too closely. When the viceroy was informed of this, which I think was in 1709, To-

phanian fled from one convent to another, but was at length seized, and thrown into prison. The clergy raised a loud outcry, on account of this violation of ecclesiastical freedom, and endeavoured to excite the people to insurrection. But they were soon appeased, on a report being spread that Tophania had confessed she had poisoned all the springs in the city. Being put to the rack, she acknowledged her wickedness; named those who had protected her, who were immediately dragged from churches and monasteries; and declared, that the day before she had absconded, she had sent two boxes of her manna to Rome, where it was found in the custom-house, but she did not accuse any one of having ordered it. She was afterwards strangled, and, to mitigate the archbishop, her body was thrown into the area of the convent from which she had been taken. Tophania, however, was not the only person at Naples who understood the making of this poison; for Keyser says, that, at the time he was there, it was still secretly prepared, and much employed.

"In the year 1659, under the government of Pope Alexander VII, it was observed at Rome, that many young married women became widows, and that many husbands died when they became disagreeable to their wives. Several of the clergy declared also, that for some time past various persons had acknowledged at confession, that they had been guilty of poisoning. As the government employed the utmost vigilance to discover these poisoners, a society of young wives, whose president appeared to be an old woman, who pretended to foretell future events, and who had often predicted very exactly the death of many persons, became suspected. To convict her of the crime, a crafty woman, given out to be a person of considerable distinction, was sent to her, who pretended that she wished to obtain her confidence, and to procure some of her drops for a cruel and tyrannical husband. The whole society were by this stratagem arrested; and all of them, except the fortune-teller, whose name was Hieronyma Spaza, confessed before they were put to the torture. 'Where now,' cried she, 'are the Roman princes, knights, and barons, who on so many occasions promised me

• me their protection! Where are the ladies who assured me of their friendship! Where are my children whom I have placed in so distinguished situations? In order to deter others from committing the like crime, one Gratiola, Spara's assistant, and three other women, and the obstinate Spara herself, who still entertained hopes of assistance till the last moment, were hanged in the presence of innumerable spectators. Some months after, several more women were executed in the same manner; some were whipt, and others were banished from the country. Notwithstanding these punishments, the effects of this inveterate wickedness have been from time to time remarked. Le Bret, to whom we are indebted for the above account, says, that Spara was a Sicilian, and acquired her knowledge from Tophania at Palermo. If that be true, the latter must have been early initiated in villainy, and must have become when very young a teacher of her infamous art. Keyser calls her a little old woman.

"The art of poisoning never excited more attention in France than about the year 1670. Mary Margaret d'Aubray, daughter of the lieutenant-civil Dreux d'Aubray, was, in the year 1651, married to the Marquis de Brinvillier, son of Gobelin, president of the chamber of accounts, who had a yearly income of thirty thousand livres, and to whom she brought a portion of two hundred thousand. He was *maître-de-camp* of the regiment of Normandy, and during the course of his campaigns became acquainted with one Godlin de Sainte Croix, a young man of a distinguished family, who served as a captain of cavalry in the regiment of Trassy. This young officer, who was then a needy adventurer, became a constant visitor of the Marquis, and in a short time paid his addresses to the Marchioness, who lost her husband after she had helped to dissipate his large fortune, and was thus enabled to enjoy her amours in greater freedom. Her indecent conduct, however, gave to much uneasiness to her father, that

he procured a *lettre de cachet*, had Sainte Croix arrested, while in a carriage by her side, and thrown into the Bastille.* Sainte Croix there got acquainted with an Italian named Exili, who understood the art of preparing poison, and from whom he learned it. As they were both set at liberty after a year's imprisonment, Sainte Croix kept Exili with him until he became perfectly master of the art, in which he afterwards instructed the Marchioness, in order that he might employ it in bettering the circumstances of both. When she had acquired the principles of the art, she assumed the appearance of a nun, distributed food to the poor, nursed the sick in the Hôtel Dieu, and gave them medicines, but only for the purpose of trying the strength of her poison undetected on these helpless wretches.† It was said in Paris, by way of satire, that no young physician, in introducing himself to practice, had ever so speedily filled a church-yard as Brinvillier. By the force of money, she prevailed on Sainte Croix's servant, called La Chauffée, to administer poison to her father, into whose service she got him introduced, and also to her brother, who was a counsellor of the parliament, and resided at his father's house. To the former the poison was given ten times before he died; the son died sooner; but the daughter, Mademoiselle d'Aubray, the Marchioness could not poison, because, perhaps, she was too much on her guard; for a suspicion soon arose that the father and son had been poisoned, and the bodies were opened. She would, however, have escaped, had not Providence brought to light the villainy.

"Sainte Croix, when preparing poison, was accustomed to wear a glass mask; but as this once happened to drop off by accident, he was suffocated, and found dead in his laboratory. Government caused the effects of this man, who had no family, to be examined, and a list of them to be made out. On searching them, there was found a small box, to which Sainte Croix had affixed a written request,

* Voltaire says, that the father did not get Sainte Croix thrown into the Bastille, but sent to his regiment. This, however, is not the case; for this reprobate was at that time not in the army.

† This circumstance is denied by Voltaire, but only, as appears, to contradict Etaval, whom he calls *un avocat sans cause*.

that after his death it might be delivered to the Marchioness de Brinvillier, or, in case she should not be living, that it might be burnt.* Nothing could be a greater inducement to have it opened than this singular petition; and that being done, there was found in it a great abundance of poisons of every kind, with labels on which their effects, proved by experiments made on animals, were marked. When the Marchioness heard of the death of her lover and instructor, she was desirous to have the casket, and endeavoured to get possession of it, by bribing the officers of justice; but as she failed in this, she quitted the kingdom. La Chaussée, however, continued at Paris, laid claim to the property of Sainte Croix, was seized and imprisoned, confessed more acts of villainy than were suspected, and was, in consequence, broke alive on the wheel in 1763.

“A very active officer of justice, named Desgrais, was dispatched in search of the Marchioness de Brinvillier, who was found in a convent at Liege, to which she had fled from England. To entice her from this privileged place, which folly had consecrated for the protection of vice, Desgrais assumed the dress of an abbé, found means to get acquainted with her, acted the part of a lover, and, having engaged her to go out on an excursion of pleasure, arrested her.

Among her effects at the convent there was found a confession, written by her own hand, which contained a complete catalogue of her crimes. She there acknowledged that she had set fire to houses, and that she had occasioned the death of more persons than any one ever suspected. She remarked also, that she had continued a virgin only till the seventh year of her age. Notwithstanding all the craft which she employed to escape, she was conveyed to Paris, where she at first denied every thing; and, when in prison, she played piquet to pass away the time. She was, however, convicted, brought to a confession of her enormities, became a convert, as her confessor termed it, and went with much firmness to the place of execution, on the 16th of July, 1676; where, when she beheld the multitude of spectators, she exclaimed in a contemptuous manner, ‘You have come to see a fine spectacle!’ She was beheaded, and afterwards burned; a punishment too mild for such an offender. As she had been amused with some hopes of a pardon, on account of her relations, when she mounted the scaffold, she cried out ‘*C’est donc tous de bon!*’†

“Among a number of persons suspected of being concerned in this affair, was a German apothecary, named Glafer, who, on account of his knowledge in chemistry, was intimate

* This request was as follows: ‘I humbly beg that those into whose hands this box may fall, will do me the favour to deliver it into the hands of the Marchioness de Brinvillier, who resides in the street Neuve Saint Paul, as every thing it contains concerns her, and belongs to her alone, and as, besides, there is nothing in it that can be of use to any person except her; and in case she shall be dead before me, to burn it, and every thing it contains, without opening or altering any thing; and, in order that no one may plead ignorance, I swear by the God whom I adore, and by all that is most sacred, that I advance nothing but what is true. And if my intentions, just and reasonable as they are, be thwarted in this point, I charge their consciences with it, both in this world and the next, in order that I may unload mine, protesting that this is my last will. Done at Paris this 25th of May, in the afternoon, 1672.

‘DE SAINTE CROIX.’

† The following description of Brinvillier may perhaps be of use to our physiognomists: ‘In order to satisfy the curiosity of those who may be desirous of knowing if such a celebrated criminal partook of the beauties of her sex, I shall observe, that nature had not been sparing of them to the Marchioness; her features were exceedingly regular, and the form of her face, which was round, was very graceful. This beautiful outside concealed a heart extremely black. Nothing proves more that *metempsychosis*, or the science of physiognomy, is false; for this lady had that serene and tranquil air which announces virtue.’ *Pierrot*, p. 269.

with

with Exili and Sainte Croix. From him they had both procured the materials which they used, and he was some years confined in the Bastille; but the charge against him being more minutely investigated, he was declared innocent, and set at liberty. He was the author of a treatise of chemistry, printed at Paris in 1697, and reprinted afterwards at Brussels in 1676, and at Lyons in 1679.

"By the execution of this French Medea, the practice of poisoning was not suppressed; many persons died from time to time with very suspicious circumstances; and the archbishop was informed, from different parishes, that this crime was still confessed, and that traces of it were remarked both in high and in low families. For watching, searching after, and punishing poisoners, a particular court, called the *chambre de poison*, or *chambre ardente*, was at length established in 1679. This court, besides other persons, detected two women, named La Vigoreux and La Voisin, who carried on a great traffic in poisons. The latter was a midwife. Both of them pretended to foretell future events, to call up ghosts, and to teach the art of finding hidden treasures, and of recovering lost or stolen goods. They also distributed philtres, and sold secret poison to such persons as they knew they could depend upon, and who wished to employ them either to get rid of bad husbands, or to recover lost lovers. Female curiosity induced several ladies of the first rank, and even belonging to the court, to visit these women, particularly La Voisin, and who, without thinking of poison, only wished to know how soon a husband, lover, the king, or his mistress, would die. In the possession of La Voisin was found a list of all those who had given themselves up to her imposition, who were arrested and carried before the above-mentioned court, which, without following the usual course of justice, detected secret crimes by means of spies, tried them privately, and began to imitate the proceedings of the holy inquisition. In this list were found the distinguished names of the Countess of Soissons, her sister the Duchesse de Bouillon, and Marshal de Luxembourg. The first fled to Flanders, to avoid the severity and disgrace of imprisonment; the

second saved herself by the help of her friends; and the last, after he had been some months in the Bastille, and had undergone a strict examination, by which he almost lost his reputation, was set at liberty as innocent. Thus did the cruel Louvois, the war minister, and the Marchioness de Montespan, ruin those who opposed their measures. La Vigoreux and La Voisin were burnt alive, on the 22d of February, 1680, after their hands had been bored through with a red hot iron, and cut off. Several persons of ordinary rank were punished by the common hangman; those of higher rank, after they had been declared by this tribunal not guilty, were set at liberty; and in 1680, an end was put to the *chambre ardente*, which in reality was a political inquisition.

"It is certain that, notwithstanding such punishments, like crimes have given occasion to unjust succession both in Italy and in France, and that attempts have been made for the same purpose even in the northern kingdoms. It is known, that in Denmark Count Corfitz de Ulfeld was guilty, though it was not proved, of having intended to give the king a poison, which should gradually destroy him like a lethargy. Charles XI. also, king of Sweden, died by the effects of such a poison. Having ruined several noble families by seizing on their property, and having after that made a journey to Torneo, he fell into a consumptive disorder, which no medicine could cure. One day he asked his physician, in a very earnest manner, what was the cause of his illness? The physician replied, 'Your majesty has been loaded with too many maledictions.' 'Yes, returned the king, 'I wish to God that the reduction of the nobility's estates had not taken place, and that I had never undertaken a journey to Torneo!' After his death his intestines were found to be full of small ulcers." *Vol. I. p. 84.*

ANCIENT MODES OF PRESERVING DEAD BODIES.

"IT appears that in the earliest periods bodies were preserved from corruption by means of salt, and that this practice was long continued. We are told that Pharnaces caused the body of his father Mithridates to be deposited in salt brine, in order that he might transmit it to Pompey. Eunapius,

Eunapius, who lived in the fifth century, relates that the monks preserved the heads of the martyrs by means of salt; and we are informed by Sigebert, who died in 1113, that a like process was pursued with the body of St. Gilbert, that it might be kept during a journey in summer. In the same manner the priests preserved the sow which afforded a happy omen to Aeneas, by having brought forth a litter of thirty pigs, as we are told by Varro, in whose time the animal was still shewn at Lavinium. A hippocentaur (probably a monstrous birth), caught in Arabia, was brought alive to Egypt; and as it died there, it was, after being preserved in salt brine, sent to Rome to the Emperor, and deposited in his collection, where it was shewn in the time of Pliny, and in that of Phlegon. Another hippocentaur was preserved by the like method, and transmitted to the Emperor Constantine at Antioch; and a large ape, of the species called Pan, sent by the Indians to the Emperor Constantius, happening to die on the road by being shut up in a cage, was placed in salt, and in that manner conveyed to Constantinople. This method of preserving natural objects has been even employed in modern times, to prevent large bodies from being affected by corruption. The hippopotamus described by Columna was sent to him from Egypt preserved in salt.

"To put dead bodies in honey, for the purpose of securing them from putrefaction, is an ancient practice, and was used at an early period by the Assyrians. The body of Agesipolis King of Sparta, who died in Macedonia, was sent home in honey, as were also the bodies of Agesilaus and Aristobulus. The faithless Cleomenes caused the head of Archonides to be put in honey, and had it always placed near him when he was deliberating upon any affair of great importance, in order to fulfil the oath he had made to undertake nothing without consulting his head. According to the account of some authors, the body of Alexander the Great was deposited in honey, though others relate that it was embalmed according to the manner of the Egyptians. The body of the Emperor Justin II. was also placed in honey mixed with spices. The wish of Democritus to be buried

in honey is likewise a confirmation of this practice. Honey was often applied in ancient times to purposes for which we use sugar. It was employed for preserving fruit; and this process is not disused at present. In order to preserve flesh for many years the celebrated purple dye of the ancients, honey was poured over it, and certain worms useful in medicine were kept free from corruption by the like means. By the same method also were natural curiosities preserved, such as the hippocentaur already mentioned; and it has been employed in later times, as is proved by the account given by Alexander ab Alexandro, respecting the supposed mermen.

"Among the Scythians, Assyrians, and Persians, dead bodies were covered over with wax. That of Agesilaus, because honey could not be procured, was preserved in this manner, which indeed ought not to be despised even at present. When the orientals are desirous of transporting fish to any distance, they cover them over with wax; and the apples which are every year carried to the northern parts of Siberia and Archangel are first dipped in melted wax, which, by forming a thick coat around them, keeps out the air, and prevents them from spoiling. This property has, in my opinion, given rise to the ancient custom of wrapping up in wax-cloth the dead bodies of persons of distinction. Linen, or perhaps silk, which had been done over with wax, was used on such occasions, but not what we at present distinguish by the name of wax-cloth, which is only covered with an oil-varnish in imitation of the real kind. The body of St. Ansbart, we are told, was wrapped up in *linum cerato*; and a *camisale ceratum* was drawn over the clothes which covered that of St. Udalric. When Philip Duke of Burgundy died in 1404, his body was wrapped up in thirty-two ells of *toile cirée*. In an ancient record, respecting the ceremonial to be used in burying the kings of England, it is ordered that the body shall be wrapped up in wax-cloth. In the year 1774, when the grave of King Edward I. who died in 1307, was opened, the body was found so closely wrapped up in wax-cloth, that one could perfectly distinguish the form of the hand, and the features of the

countenance. The body of Johanna, mother of Edward the Black Prince, who died in 1359, was also wrapped up in *cerecloth*; and in like manner the body of Elizabeth Tudor, the second daughter of Henry II. was *cered* by the *wax-chandler*. After the death of George II. the apothecary was allowed one hundred and fifty-two pounds for fine double wax-cloth, and other articles necessary to embalm the body. The books found in the grave of Numa, as we learn from the Roman historians, though they had been buried more than five hundred years, were, when taken up, so entire, that they looked as if perfectly new, because they had been closely surrounded with wax candles. Wax-cloth, it is probable, was not then known at Rome. *Vol. II. p. 49.*

ANECDOTES OF VARIOUS JUGGLERS, &c.

"IN modern times, persons who could walk over burning coals or red-hot iron, or who could hold them in their hands and their teeth, have often excited wonder. In the end of the last century, an Englishman, named Richardson, who, as we are assured, could chew burning coals; pour melted lead upon his tongue; swallow melted glass, &c. rendered himself very famous by these extraordinary feats. Laying aside the deception practised on the spectators, the whole of this secret consists in rendering the skin of the soles of the feet and hands so callous and insensible, that the nerves under them are secured from all hurt, in the same manner as by shoes and gloves. Such callosity will be produced if the skin is continually compressed, singed, pricked, or injured in any other manner. Thus do the fingers of the industrious sempstress become horny by being frequently pricked; and the case is the same with the hands of fire-workers, and the feet of those who walk bare-footed over scorching sand.

"In the month of September, 1765, when I visited the copper-works at Awestad, one of the workmen, for a little drink-money, took some of the melted copper in his hand, and after shewing it to us, threw it against a wall. He then squeezed the fingers of his horny hand close to each other;

put it a few minutes under his armpit, to make it sweat, as he said; and, taking it again out, drew it over a ladle filled with melted copper, some of which he skimmed off, and moved his hand backwards and forwards, very quickly, by way of ostentation. While I was viewing this performance, I remarked a smell like that of singed horn or leather, though his hand was not burnt. The workmen at the Swedish melting-houses shewed the same thing to some travellers in the last century; for Regnard saw it in 1681, at the copper-works in Lapland. It is highly probable that people who hold in their hands red-hot iron, or who walk upon it, as I saw done at Amsterdam, but at a distance, make their skin callous before, in the like manner. This may be accomplished by frequent moistening it with spirit of vitriol; according to some, the juice of certain plants will produce the same effect; and we are assured by others that the skin must be very frequently rubbed, for a long time, with oil, by which means, indeed, leather also will become horny.

"Of this art traces may be found also in the works of the ancients. A festival was held annually on Mount Soracte, in Etruria, at which the Hirpi, who lived not far from Rome, jumped through burning coals; and on this account they were indulged with peculiar privileges by the Roman senate. Women also, we are told, were accustomed to walk over burning coals at Castabala, in Cappadocia, near the temple dedicated to Diana. Servius remarks, from a work of Varro, now lost, that the Hirpi trusted not so much to their own sanctity as to the care which they had taken to prepare their feet for that operation.

"I am not acquainted with every thing that concerns the trial by ordeal, when persons accused were obliged to prove their innocence by holding in their hands red-hot iron; but I am almost convinced that this also was a juggling trick of the popes, which they employed as might best suit their views. It is well known that this mode of exculpation was allowed only to weak persons, who were unfit to wield arms, and particularly to monks and ecclesiastics, to whom, for the sake of their security,

city, that by single combat was forbidden. The trial itself took place in the church, entirely under the inspection of the clergy; mass was celebrated at the same time; the defendant and the iron were consecrated by being sprinkled with holy water; the clergy made the iron hot themselves; and they used all these preparatives, as jugglers do many motions, only to divert the attention of the spectators. It was necessary that the accused persons should remain at least three days and three nights under their immediate care, and continue as long after. They covered their hands both before and after the proof; sealed and unsealed the covering; the former, as they pretended, to prevent the hands from being prepared any how by art; and the latter to see if they were burnt.

"Some artificial preparation was therefore known, else no precautions would have been necessary. It is highly probable that, during the three first days, the preventive was applied to those persons whom they wished to appear innocent; and that the three days after the trial were requisite to let the hands resume their natural state. The sacred sealing secured them from the examination of presumptuous unbelievers; for to determine whether the hands were burnt, the three last days were certainly not wanted. When the ordeal was abolished, and this art rendered useless, the clergy no longer kept it a secret. In the thirteenth century an account of it was published by Albertus Magnus, a Dominican monk. If his receipt be genuine, it seems to have consisted rather in covering the hands with a kind of paste than in hardening them. The sap of the *althæa* (marsh-mallow), the slimy seeds of the flea-bane, which is still used for stiffening by the hat-makers and silk-weavers, together with the white of an egg, were employed to make the paste adhere; and by these means the hands were as safe as if they had been secured by gloves. The use of this juggling trick is very old, and may be traced back to a pagan origin. In the *Antigone* of Sophocles, the guards placed over the body of Polynices, which had been buried contrary to the orders of Creon, offered, in order to prove their innocence, to submit to any trial: 'We will,' said

they, 'take up red-hot iron in our hands, or walk through fire.'

"The exhibition of balls and cups, which is often mentioned in the works of the ancients, as the most common art of jugglers, is also of great antiquity. It consists in conveying speedily, and with great dexterity, while the performer endeavours, by various motions and cant phrases, to divert the attention of the simple spectators from observing his movements too narrowly, several light balls, according to the pleasure of any person in company, under one or more cups; removing them sometimes from the whole, and conveying them again back in an imperceptible manner. In general, three leaden cups are used, and as many balls of cork; and to prevent all discovery by their slipping from the thumbs of the juggler, or making a noise, as he must lay hold of them with much quickness, the table before which he sits is covered with a cloth.

"These small balls were by the ancients called *calculi*; and the cups *accubula*, or *paropides*. Casaubon has already quoted most of those passages in ancient authors which relate to this subject; and they have been repeated by Bulenger; but neither of these writers makes mention of the fullest and clearest description given in the letters of Alciphron. We have there an account of a countryman who came to town, and was conducted by a merchant to the theatre, where he saw, with great astonishment, the exhibition of cups and balls. 'Such an animal,' says he, 'as the former I would not wish to have near me in the country; for, in his hands, my property would soon disappear.' The art of oratory, because it deceives the auditors, is frequently compared to that of balls and cups. From the Latin word *gabata*, mentioned by Martial, together with *paropides*, the French have made *gobelets*; and hence their common expressions *jouer des gobelets*, and *joueur des gobelets*, which they use, when speaking of jugglers.

"In all ages of the world there have been men who excited great wonder by extraordinary strength. Instances of this have been already collected; but they do not belong to my present subject. I can, however, prove that, above fifteen hundred

years ago, there were people who, by applying a knowledge of the mechanical powers to their bodies, performed feats which astonished every ignorant spectator; though it is certain that any sound man, of common strength, could perform the same by employing the like means. Of these one may say, with Celsus—*'Neque Hercule scientiam præcipuam habent bi, sed audaciam usu ipso confirmatam.'*

"About the beginning of the present century such a strong man, or Sampson, as he called himself, a native of Germany, travelled over almost all Europe; and his pretended art has been mentioned by so many writers, that we may conclude it had not been often exhibited before; and that it was then considered as new. His name was John Charles von Eckenberg; he was born at Harzgerode, in Anhalt; and, at that time, was thirty-three years of age. When he fixed himself between a couple of posts, on any level place, two or more horses were not able to draw him from his position; he could break ropes asunder, and lift a man up on his knee, while he lay extended on the ground. But what excited the greatest astonishment was, that he suffered large stones to be broke on his breast with a hammer, or a smith to forge iron on an anvil placed above it.

"This last feat was exhibited even in the third century, by Firmus, or Firmius, who, in the time of Aurelian, endeavoured to make himself emperor in Egypt. He was a native of Seleucia, in Syria; espoused the cause of Zenobia, the celebrated Queen of Palmyra; and was at length executed publicly, by order of the Emperor Aurelian. It is of this

Firmus, and not of another, who a century after was overcome in Africa, by the father of the Emperor Theodosius, that Vopiscus speaks, where he relates that he could suffer iron to be forged on an anvil placed on his breast. For this purpose, he lay on his back; but he put himself in such a position, by resting with his feet and shoulders against some support, that his whole body formed an arch; so that he seemed rather to be suspended than to lie at full length.* This art, which is explained and illustrated by Desaguliers, and Professor Kuhn, of Dantzic, has now become so common that it is often exhibited without occasioning much surprise." *Vol. III. p. 294.*

LXXI. *Three Sermons*, addressed to Old, Middle-aged, and Young People. By JOHN TOWNSEND. 1s. 6d. *Byfield and Hawkefworth, Knott, &c. &c.*

AN ADVERTISEMENT

INFORMS the reader that these Sermons were preached to the author's own congregation on the morning, afternoon, and evening of the first Sunday in January last; and at Orange Street chapel January 22, February 12, and March 12, following. That when framed for the pulpit, the author had no idea of their ever being published, but has done it in compliance with the request of some who heard them.

The first of these Sermons is founded upon the words of Simeon,

* Vopiscus, *Vita Firmi*: Incudem superpositam pectori constanter aliis tudentibus pertulit, cum ipse reclusus ac resupinus et curvatus in manus penderet potius quam jaceret. The whole passage will be better understood, when one sees the figure in Desaguliers, tab. xix. fig. 5, only that in *manus* occasions some difficulty. I conjecture that Vopiscus wrote in *arcum*, as Virgil, *Georg. ii.* 448, says: *taxi curvantur in arcus*. Desaguliers, p. 266, describes the position thus: "The pretended Sampson puts his shoulders (not his head, as he used to give out) upon one chair, and his heels upon another (the chairs being made fast), and supports one or two men standing on his belly, raising them up and down as he breathes, making, with his back-bone, thighs and legs, an arch whose abutments are the chairs." Seneca, in his treatise *De Ira*, ii. 12, says of these people: "Didicerunt ingentia vixque humanis toleranda viribus onera portare."

Luke ii. 29, 30. "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word; for mine eyes have seen thy salvation."—In the progress of this sermon, the author speaks of the infirmities and vices to which old age is liable—the duties which arise from it—the trials by which it is exercised—and the comforts and supports held forth to it in the Scriptures.

The Sermon to the middle-aged has for its text Mark iv. 19. "And the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lust of other things, entering in, choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful."—On this text, the preacher observes, that persons in the *middle stage of life* are peculiarly exposed to the danger alluded to in the text,—that the things by which they are most frequently injured, in a religious point of view, are "the cares of this world, the deceitfulness of riches," &c. and concludes with a particular address to those who occupy menial stations—the poor and distressed—tradesmen, and heads of families—and to rich and wealthy persons.

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The following extracts are selected, not out of particularity to the performers who are the subjects of them, but to convey an idea of the author's verification and manner of introducing his marginal annotations.

EXTRACTS.

MR. TOMS.

"I HAVE seen him in *Romeo*—ah me, what a sight!
'Twas egregious as MASKELYNE'S aims in the night;
Or the Castilian players inditing their bills;
Or an M. D. presuming to cure all ills;
Or London's sworn Prætor when tearing his bustards;
Or Deputy BIRCH cramming Phœbus with custards!"

* SPANISH THEATRE.

A PLAY-BILL exhibited at SEVILLE in 1762.

To the Sovereign of Heaven—to the Mother of the eternal World—to the Polar Star of Spain—to the Comforter of all Spain—to the faithful Protectress of the Spanish nation—to the honour and glory of the most Holy Virgin Mary—for her benefit, and for the propagation of her Worship—the Company of Comedians will this day give a representation of the comic Piece called NANINE.—The celebrated Italian will also dance the Fandango, and the Theatre will be superbly illuminated.

MISA

MISS MORRIS.

"When we ask why the Judgment's
best manors lie waste,
We are told that the Administratrix
wants taste!
But, alas! what is taste?—a disease of
the mind,
Though seductive, infirm—and tho'
prais'd, undefin'd!
'Tis a whim—a mere shadow—a chang-
ling—a gleam—
Still it mocks what we would, like the
bliss of a dream.
The most superb vest which next birth-
day is worn
Shall be, twenty years hence, but the
point of our scorn.*
Then our sons, in their turn, will
create a new mode,
Which their race, with an equal dis-
gust, will explode!"

MISS WALLIS.

"She exists an example to melio-
rate our days,
And impels us to love when we meant
but to praise.
Yet th' effects of warm praise prove
the givers her foes,
As the fire seduces the thoughtless to
doze.
Fulsome vanity spoils the Novitiate's
deeds,
As repletion relaxes that vein which it
feeds.
When the minions of arrogance rave,
she must slay 'em,
All may feel vain sensations, but none
should display 'em.
When she acts Mrs. OAKLEY she
speaks not from will,
Yet portrays all the vixen with ex-
quisite skill:

In her scoffing and scolding she proves
she *can* feel;
Her rebukes are well chain'd, and her
rage is—genteel;
Yet she lacks all that arrow-fraught
point of the eye
Which illustrates what's seen, and
marks more than we spy;
And too oft overdoes what was meant,
in wild freaks,
As a cur, in a hurry, o'erruns what
it seeks!
'Tis in acting, like sleep—or in art—
or our food—
'Tis not *much*, but 'tis *what*, makes
th' economy good:
Tho' there are, before whom to be
just would seem ill,
Who are vulgar in habitude, gesture,
and will.
In the *Guardian* her *Harriet* will charm,
if not true,
'Tis befitting her powers—'tis what
she *can* do:
Her confessions are mark'd by such fe-
minine grace,
She's a Dian in thought with a sera-
phic face;
Yet, unfolding her passion, methinks,
the young creature
Is polish'd too high for the interests of
nature;
Like some orient linen, sent BENFIELD
or BOYD,
Her sense seems too fine to be truly
enjoy'd;
And if sheet, or if shirt, though per-
mitted to wear it,
We're afraid to be free, lest that free-
dom should tear it!
Her nerve seems a nerving—her act
but in part,
And she's nought which appears as a
full grown but—her heart:

* It may not be uninteresting to many of the frequenters of our theatres to be informed, that the black wig which is commonly worn by the scenic murderer in the tragedy of Hamlet, at Covent Garden theatre, was formerly worn by KING CHARLES II. who gave it to his Jester Killigrew, for the service of his theatre. The doublet, or jacket, which Mr. QUICK wears in *Spado*, was worn by JAMES the Second; and the suit of scarlet and gold, which the same comedian wears in *King Arthur*, in the farce of Tom Thumb, was the splendid suit in which LORD NORTHAMPTON made his public entry, as Ambassador from Great Britain, into Venice. The suit of brown, which is worn by Mr. SUTT, in the character of *Forefight*, in *Love for Love*, was made for the late Mrs. WOFFINGTON, who wore it in the cha-
racter of *Sir Harry Wildair*!

I would

I would she could borrow, that is, for 'Twould enliven, upraise her, and
the scene, quicken her action,
La Parisienne's airs and her non-descript As by rubbing the magnet we strength-
mien; * en attraction.

* THE FRENCH DRAMA.

The origin of the Theatre of France was in the year 1206, when the *Troubadours* introduced a sort of, irregular Drama in Provence, but it was not until the year 1384 that it assumed any feature of regularity; and the first unquestioned instance of such a performance was in 1398, when the mystery of the Passion was represented at *St. Maur*. In 1313, PHILIP the Fair gave a magnificent feast, to which he invited the King of England; when, among other diversions, the *Comies* represented *the joys of the blessed in Heaven, and the punishments of the damned*. During these exhibitions, the Theatre represented Paradise, Hell, Heaven, and Earth, at once; and though the action varied, there was no change in the decorations. After an actor had performed his part, he retired to a corner of the stage, and sat there in full view of all the spectators. The Farce Players were then held to be infamous persons, and none were allowed even to bring them before a court of justice!---In 1402, CHARLES VI. granted the Actors Letters Patent, and made them a part of the Royal Household, and they built the Theatre of the Hospital of the Holy Trinity, where they acted, during the space of one hundred and fifty years, pieces of mystery and piety, under the common title of *Moralities*.---In 1518, FRANCIS I. confirmed all their privileges; and they were re-ratified by HENRY II. in 1559, and CHARLES IX. in 1563, when they assumed a fraternal coat of arms (*viz.* an escutcheon supported by two angels, on which were represented a cross, and other instruments of the Passion). Their Drama remained in a barbarous state, until PETER CORNEILLE, who was born in 1606. The *Cid*, the *Horace*, and the *Cinna*, of that great man awakened the audience to a knowledge of beauty and truth. *Racine* imitated his predecessor, and established the model of good tragedy in France; but to perfect comedy a *Moliere* was still wanting, who appeared in Paris in 1658, and by his correct genius restored the dignity of Thalia. LOUIS XIV. in order to repress the indecencies of an audience in a theatre, ordered that every person who behaved riotously should be kept in prison for a year and a day. The custom of standing in the pit is not very ancient. The first opera sung in Paris was in 1645, by order of CARDINAL MAZARINE, and the performers were Italians. The first French opera was acted in 1672. The most popular and chaste author they have had since the death of LOUIS XIV. is VOLTAIRE, who has written so ignorantly, audaciously, and falsely of our immortal SHAKESPEARE. To him succeeded Dramatists of an inferior order, such as DIDEROT, MERCIER, and BEAUMARCHAIS.

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